







TAMARACK

JUNE 1914



BEING · THE · LAST
ISSUE · OF · THE
SPRING SEMESTER
NORTH CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

D J S



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TO · · THE
CLASS · ·
OF · JUNE
1914 · WE
DEDICATE
THIS BOOK

DJS

The Tamarack

Volume I'

JUNE, 1914

Number 6

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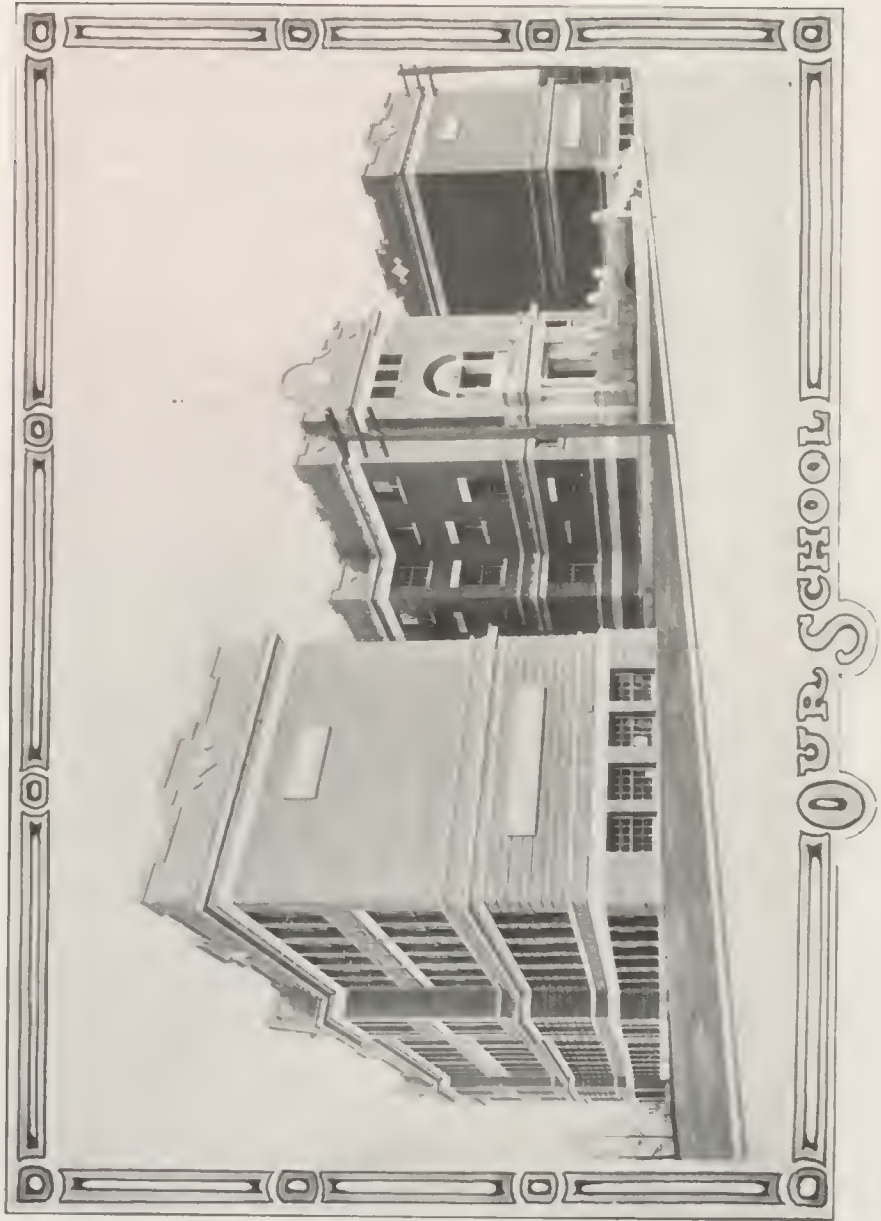
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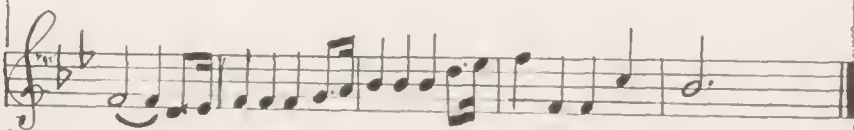
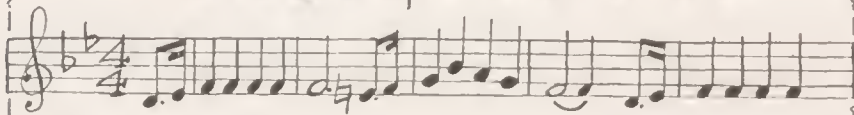


Richard C. Hargreaves
Principal

Dr. A. H. Benefiel
Vice-Principal



The Class of June, '14.



I.

In this Class of June, Fourteen
 In our ranks can pow'r be seen
 The door of future's closed
 Yet we possess the key;
 For good or ill disposed -
 Our masters all are we
 In the Class of June
 In the Class of June
 In the Class of June, Fourteen.

II.

We have won for school and class
 Many honors that surpass
 The exploits long gone by -
 Should we permit our fame
 Our glories, pride, to die?
 Or merit scorn or blame?
 In the Class of June
 In the Class of June
 In the Class of June, Fourteen.

Committee -

Minnie Williams.
 Virginia Huff.
 May Wilde.
 Riley Davenney.
 Lester Ellis.
 Olga Narvestad.
 Oliver Craney.
 Malcolm Sabiston.

Suggestions by C. Olin Rice.

III

We will neer dishonor thee
 We will loyal ever be -
 North Central's shield of white.
 We'll guard from any stain,
 We'll keep her honors bright,
 Her star shall never wane.
 O Class of June
 O Class of June
 O Class of June, Fourteen.

To June '14

Too soon our four year's work is done,
How quickly has the time sped by!
It seems as if we'd just begun
Yet we must say good-bye.

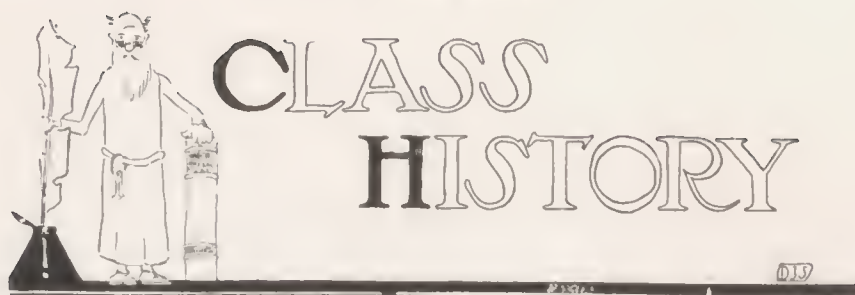
Now we must leave these sheltering walls
And venture in an unknown land;
We cannot stay, for duty calls
And urges on our timid band.

We know that in this future land,
There's many a joy that's for us spread,
And yet, they say, on every hand,
That Danger stalks with stealthy tread.

Yet we are not afraid to go,
For we have guides to lead the way,
We tremble not at any foe
And boldly plunge into the fray.

Our guides are Honesty and Love,
With Virtue, clad in shining white,
And Honor, Justice, Industry,
All help to lead our steps aright.

So we depart with eager tread,
And mark the way with glances keen,
We think of all the joys ahead
That wait the Class of June, Fourteen.



THE HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF JUNE '14

Being the story of the adventures of many bold knights and fair ladies in quest of a marvelous document, known and heralded as "NORTH CENTRAL DIPLOMA."

BE IT KNOWN TO ALL MORTALS, That in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred Ten, Anno Domini, there gathered in that far-famed hall of learning, called North Central, a band of youths and maidens, three hundred strong, whom high ambition had started in an untiring search through the land of High School for the NORTH CENTRAL DIPLOMA. Inspired by the wondrous tales of fame and fortune to be derived from the possession of that prized document, that goodly company had looked forward during the warm summer days to the beginning of the quest.

Cruel Fate decreed that that monstrous dragon, Ignis, should devour their neighbors' hall, situated and being across the River Spokane. So when they entered their own castle, they were hosts to a band of knights and ladies, stranded and helpless in their misfortune. Though having their long-cherished hopes of exclusive control and occupation shattered, they gladly shared their hall, bore up and began the quest with such enthusiasm that all could but foresee their future supremacy. For eighteen long wearisome months they marched under the common colors of Blue and White, over the steep hills and treacherous valleys of Latin, Algebra, Geometry, and Physical Geography with the aid of such noble guides as Lords Richard Hargreaves and Henry Hart. Long before the first two years of their quest had been completed, they were acknowledged leaders in the noble art of debate. Their yelling squad was one of the strong features of the land,

One bright, sunny April day (scrolled on the pages of history as "All Fools' Day") their guests, enticed by their new castle, departed from North Central Land, thus leaving this valiant band the undisputed masters of Sophomore Principality of North Central, and they were thereafter unhampered in their search. Thus endeth the obscure but glorious history of the first two years of their quest.

Now it was the third year since these knights and maidens began their search, and it was decreed that a new and zealous order, "The June Class of 1914," was to be formed with the talented guide and counselor, Sir Arthur Collins, at its head. They formed their order based upon high-minded virtues equal to their lofty ambitions, and each and every knight and lady took vows that they would make it famous. They were now in Juniordom, and, that they might be discerned from the other bands of that famed hall of learning, they adopted as their emblem a ring and pin, on which were emblazoned the mysterious letters, "June 1914, N. C. H. S.," symbolizing the glorious date on which, "if the gods should be propitious," they shall have attained their goal. But there were many seemingly insurmountable obstacles in their course; and many were the knights that fell, wounded (some unto death) by the dreadful monsters, Physics, Latin, History and English. The warriors had learned by this time that they could only conquer these monsters with their trusty weapons of diligence, patience, hard study and successful bluffing (but we advise all succeeding generations to beware of the last named weapon, for, contrary to the opinion of many of the noble knights, in most cases it is not trusty but deceptive, for many are the knights it has failed).

Amidst the mountains and valleys of Continual Study, the band stopped at Indian Canyon and found time to lay aside dull care and all enjoyed the fete, and they "tripped the light fantastic toe" until the moon was high up in heaven, covering the land with her dewy shades, when they unwillingly turned their steps homeward. And so they advanced steadily onward, preparing themselves to pass through the dangerous swamps called "Tests," of which they had been warned by their predecessors. But before encountering these bogs, they relaxed once more from toil and yielded to the entreaties of Jolliety for a joyous ride over the crisped snow to a festival at the home of one of their good ladies. With added vigor they resumed their search, and true to their sacred motto, "We will find a way or make one," they successfully passed the terrible swamps and were ready for the second course of Juniordom.

Right glad to be thus far on their quest, they took up their labors more zealously than ever. As the result, never before was there such an outburst of enthusiasm in all lines of activity; in oratory, debate, and athletics. Who does not remember the brilliant showing of the Order of June '14 in the J. Herman Beare oratorical tournament? Thus the knights and ladies proceeded, encountering and surmounting obstacles as they went.

To relieve the monotony of continuous toil, they went, one and all, on a great fete to the beautiful Liberty Lake, and it would be a poor memory, indeed, that should forget the good time they had. Just as all things come and go, the band, at last passed out of Juniordom into Seniordom, and to the regret of both knights and ladies, they left behind them their guide and counselor, Lady Martha Jones.

Under the guidance of a new leader, Sir Thomas Ramsey, they at once strove to surpass the great record of their Order in Juniordom. Their ranks increased by new members, the goal already in sight, they planned to take the battlements by storm and the scholastic records that they made, brought forth many favorable comments from the rulers of the Land. But what loomed up before them in the middle of the way? It was a monster called "Burke's Speech," so dreadful in appearance that, for a time, all progress was stayed; but aided by that treacherous, though sometimes effective, weapon Bluff, they slew the monster and traveled on. Despite the organization of similar orders, and the great number of knights and ladies in the quest, that zealous Order furnished over one-half of the members of the leading organizations, and the names, Masquer, Delta, Debater, Musician or Scholar became almost synonymous of June '14 supremacy. On a delightful January evening (it was always delightful when big things were planned), the Order were the hosts to the members of another Order, the "Class of January '14," at a banquet in the Hall of the Doges. No event of such magnitude had ever before been held by knights and ladies, and it will long remain a revelation and inspiration to those who shall follow after them.

After their experience in the Hall of the Doges, they arrived at what is known the world over as Senior A Principality, a land which they found to be filled with laurels for many of the noble knights and fair ladies. For, according to the ancient custom of the land, the rulers placed upon a Scholastic Roll of Honor the names of the knights and ladies who had most nobly distinguished themselves in the many scholastic joists. Recognizing that the Order had proved itself the strongest and bravest in these tourneys, the rulers chose from its illustrious list the names

of more than twice as many knights and ladies as had ever before been selected from a favored order. Not only did two of the members show themselves worthy champions of the "Tamarack," but the whole Order so supported the "Tamarack," that it was presented, in Convocation assembled, a large banner, the reward of their faithful services. In public speaking they were the most famed of all the land, for not only did three of their number receive honors for being members of the champion debating team, but the entire S. A. R. representation of North Central were members of the Order. In addition to these honors, one of their knights won first prize in a "Co-operative Thrift" tournament, and the Order was most ably represented in such other tourneys as the Indoor Track Meet, the Outdoor Track Meet, and in the Interscholastic Baseball and Track Tournaments. Turning back the wheels of time they found themselves, one March evening, frolicsome "kids" in the gymnasium, kicking, sprawling, running and jumping to their hearts' content.

In the middle of May, according to the custom of the Land, both knights and ladies, under the able directorship of Lady Rogers, presented a great drama, heralded far and wide as "The Rose of Derry." Many friends, strange knights and damsels came from far distances to witness this great event. Later the band gathered to enjoy a few hours of pleasure and feasting at the home of another one of their ladies. Hardly had they settled back in study before they were invited to a journey to Liberty Lake as guests of the Order of January '15, which event will long linger in their happy memories.

At last, having carefully prepared for the final storming of Fortress Graduation, they rushed over the examination moats, scaled a wall thirty-two cubies high, and victoriously extended the Cardinal and Gray to the breezes. Entering the fortress, they found in the Commencement Chest, their long cherished NORTH CENTRAL DIPLOMA.

Thus we have now told you the story of an adventurous quest in search for the NORTH CENTRAL DIPLOMA and what befell a band of noble knights and fair ladies. The hardiest and bravest, of course, survive the many battles along the way, but we decline to mention fatalities. It is enough to say that those who were not wounded unto death have joined a company in the rear and are continuing their search. Our hearts grieve the most for the dead, not the wounded. We have told their story in order that succeeding generations may profit by that which is good, noble and brilliant in their adventures. Their journey has indeed been filled with pleasant experiences, making the trials of the way

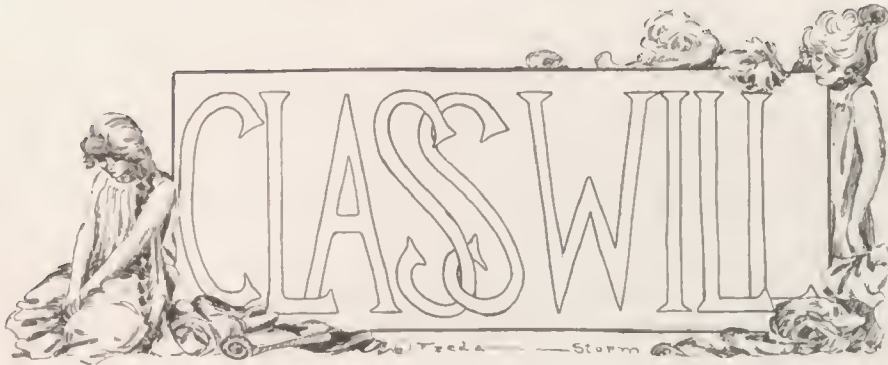
seem nothing. They extend to their teachers and advisers their heart-felt thanks for the untiring services rendered. Although they are jubilant that they have succeeded in their knightly quest, it is with sadness that they take their departure; and they leave this fond farewell to all:

At last the goal we sought is won!
The quest here ends; our task is done.
North Central we must leave behind;
To other quests our duties bind.

Our days with her have been enjoyed,
Her smiles and words our spirits have buoyed;
But fleeting Time does now compel
Us say that word so sad,—FAREWELL!

LLOYD KAMRATH,
EARL STIMSON,
JOSEPHINE MARTELL,
LOIS BALDWIN,
ADEN KEELE,
Committee.





We, the Class of June '14 of the North Central High School, Spokane, being of sound mind, hereby, in the presence of witnesses, declare this to be our last will and testament and hereby revoke all former wills and bequests made by us.

We do hereby appoint as executor of this will Mr. James Gemberling, the highly respected guardian of the lower hall, and empower him to dispose of all our property as hereinafter designated.

To all the succeeding classes of the North Central High School we leave the most enviable record ever attained by any class which has been so fortunate as to stem the surging tides of teachers and examinations and to cram themselves safely over the treacherous bluffs of scholastic experience.

To them we also will and bequeath the chemistry notes so laboriously compiled by Leslie Hottes to be used in papering the gymnasium, and Lloyd Kamrath's geology specimens with which to build an addition to the auditorium.

To our highly esteemed director, Mr. Ramsey, we bequeath one hundred Maxim silencers along with the fond hope that they may prove effective on the next squad of girls.

To the Senior B's the Right Reverend Mr. Leslie Hottes, Esquire, as an eloquent and engaging baccalaureate speaker.

To the Junior A's we recommend the selection of Don Briley as their representative at the next annual Alumni Baby Show.

To the Freshmen we bequeath Sheridan Palmquist's maiden blush and Robert King's facial expressions.

To the faculty we recommend the engaging of Olive Burns as the yell instructor for the yell masters as a means of broadening the standards of the school.

To Miss Rogers we leave the wind and gestures used by Byron Christian in leading the class yells, to be distributed among her public speaking pupils.

We appoint Mr. Moyer as 1915 coach of the High School Tiddely-winks team.

To Mr. Kennedy we leave a very complete collection of broken test tubes, leaky gas jets, ink stains, and many other traces of belated physics students.

Mr. Rice's Jovian anger we will to the Mexican War. To Mr. Rice we leave the task of constructing a band without Riley Davenny and his cornet.

To Mayor Hindley we recommend Cyril Smith as guardian of the city treasury and also the engaging of Hob Stuart for health inspector as successor to Jack Abrams.

To the North Central High School we leave as permanent trophy to be awarded annually on the first of April, with the names of the winning contestants engraved thereon, Mr. Lineau's placid brow, Mr. Kreider's Grecian profile, Mr. Strieter's dainty complexion, Mr. Sawtelle's merry laugh, Mr. Kennedy's hippity-hop, Mr. Prickett's energy, and Mr. Carpenter's disposition.

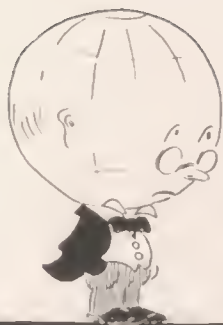
To the Tamarack room we will that it be forever haunted by the unburied shades of the Hunter-Guernsey, Allen-Crockett, Smith-Riblet, triumvirate.

For our silver-tongued orators, Aden Keele, Earl Stimson, and Harold Kenyon, we have obtained through the kind offices of Mr. Collins positions with the Spokane Gas Company.

To James Glaze we leave a plumber's bill of \$9.65 for repairs on his trombone and suggest that when it has passed its usefulness it be presented to the Engineering Society as a telescope with which to study latest developments on Mount Baldy.

To the North Central High School as an abiding token of our affection and regard we leave twelve pictures to brighten and adorn the halls.

Signed: M. FAY WHEALDON,
BATHALINE COWGILL,
MALCOLM SABASTAN,
FLOYD GREIDER,
JOHN LICHTY.



CLASS PROPHECY

D.J.S.

SIGHTS AND SCENES

April 10, 1934

A Talking Picture Daily

Produced by

The

Kamrath-Kaempff

Natural Color Motion Picture

Syndicate

"THE WORLD AT A GLANCE"

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

The Boston Conservatory of Music Presents Its
Annual Cantata

Some of the leading songbirds who take part are:

Minnie Williams

Robert King

Marie Corner

Willard Matters

Prudence Lyons

Martin Chamberlain

Bathline Cowgill

Robert Yorke

Reading by Cecelia Kerkhoven

NINE MILE WASHINGTON

In a Law Suit of World-wide Interest

TOM ALLEN, Editor of Nine Mile's Daily Paper,

vs.

OLIVE BURNS, Proprietress of The Multi-prune Boarding House
and Leading Citizen of Nine Mile.

Courtroom Scene

Hob Stewart, Judge: "Are the parties in the case of Allen
vs. Burns ready for trial?"

Harold Kenyon, attorney for plaintiff: "We are ready, your
honor."

Byron Christian, attorney for defendant. "We are ready, your honor."

Judge: "Call a jury, Mr. Clerk."

The clerk, John Alexander, calls the following jury: May Wyld, Grace Hancock, Laura Hoppe, Carl Ross, John Shaw, Violet Baker, Vera McDonald, Lois Baldwin, Cora Martin, Olga Narvestad, Kenneth Ross, Arthur Elvigen (jury files in as their names are called).

The plaintiff's counsel states the case to the jury: "This is an action brought by Allen against defendant Burns to recover \$10,000 for personal injuries sustained by the breaking of his lower front wisdom tooth, while he was endeavoring to devour some sausage at the Multi-prune Boarding House, kept by Olive Burns at Nine Mile." (Examination of jury by plaintiff.)

Q. "Miss Wyld, what is your occupation?"

A. "Manicurist."

Q. "Did you ever eat at the Multi-prune Boarding House?"

A. "Once. The day before I took sick."

Atty.: "I pass the juror."

Q. "Miss Baker. What is your occupation?"

A. "Head nurse for a veterinary hospital."

Q. "Do you know what sausage is made of?"

A. "I should say I do. I have prepared plenty of material myself."

Atty.: "I see she is qualified for the case."

Q. "Miss Hancock. What is your occupation?"

A. "Stenographer for the firm of Clive McDonald & Albert Hill, Chimneysweeps."

Q. "Have you any prejudices against red-haired people?"

A. "Yes, ten years ago I was engaged to a red-haired man but he broke his neck in an engagement with a book agent."

Atty.: "Pass."

Q. "Mr. K. Ross, state your occupation."

A. "Minister of the New Thought-thinkers."

Q. "What do you know about the facts in this case?"

A. "I know all about them. My wife, formerly Bernice White, learned all about it from her cook, Ellen Taylor, who had it all from Sheridan Palmquist, head chef in the Multi-prune Boarding House."

Judge: "I think he is extremely well qualified."

Atty.: "Miss Martin. State your occupation."

A. "Teacher of the Womanly Art of Talking; please don't confuse my system with the Stimsonian System of Everlasting Linguo. The main differences between--"

Judge: "Well, you're excused. The court doesn't feel qualified upon such a momentous subject."

Atty.: "Miss Hoppe. State your occupation."

A. "Proprietress of a Home for Stray Cats."

Q. "Do you like sausage?"

A. "Yes indeed. The sight of sausage always fills me with joy, for then I know that my poor tabbies have one less common enemy."

Atty.: "Pass her."

Q. "Mr. Shaw. What is your occupation?"

A. "Former missionary to Ting Si Lea, China."

Atty. for deft.: "We'll accept the juror without further questioning."

Q. "Mr. Elvigen. Your occupation?"

A. "Feeder of monkeys at Manito Zoo."

Q. "Are you familiar with the Multi-prune Boarding House?"

A. "Yes. I always like to go there because I can pursue my study of the relation between man and monkey the same as at the Zoo."

Atty.: "You're passed."

Q. "Miss McDonald. Will you please state your occupation?"

A. "Agent for Aeroplane Life Insurance Co."

Q. "Have you had any business relations with either party?"

A. "Yes, I have insured both and had trouble with them both."

Both attorneys object strenuously.

Judge: "Objections are overruled. I think she can do justice to both parties."

Q. "Miss Baldwin. State your occupation."

A. "Country school marm."

Judge: "Country school marms are always accepted."

Q. "Mr. C. Ross. What is your occupation?"

A. "Day-laborer for the city."

Q. "Do you know any reason why you should not serve as a juror in this case?"

A. "No. I find that the chances for a sleep are just as good on the jury as on my regular job."

Atty.: "I pass you."

Q. "Miss Narvestad. State your occupation."

A. "President of Women's Suffrage League No. 1023."

Q. "Do you think that you could endure the physical strain of this trial?"

A. "Yes. I don't think the words of mere men lawyers will ever move me."

Judge: "She's all right. Neither side can bribe her."

Judge: "Mr. Clerk, call another juror (the clerk calls Herbert Bahms).

Q. "Mr. Bahms. What is your occupation?"

A. "Dog-catcher."

Q. "Have you any objections to act in this matter?"

A. "I certainly have. It will kill my business, as it tends to create a general prejudice against sausage."

Judge: "We'll excuse you. We can't afford to ruin such an important industry."

(Clerk calls Chester Flanders.)

Atty.: "Mr. Flanders. State your occupation."

A. "Auctioneer of Rush & Walker Baby-carriages."

Q. "Have you time to serve on this jury?"

A. "Yes. The Crancy Anti-noise League has ruined my business by banishing all children from the city."

Atty.: "Passed." (The jury being sworn in the plaintiff states his case.)

Mr. Kenyon: "The plaintiff will now prove his case by establishing the following facts: That Miss Burns' sausage is in bad repute; that said sausage was served on the day of April 7 and that Mr. Allen partook of said sausage. The first witness will be Mr. Rohwer. (Mr. Rohwer takes the witness stand.) State your occupation and your residence?"

A. "I am head clerk at the Keener & Cain Junkshop, and reside at the Multi-prune Boarding House."

Q. "State what you know about the case."

A. "Well, sausage was served as usual on the day when Mr. Allen first ate there and he not being as wise as I about the sausage helped himself to some of it. After the first mouthful I saw him jump up and hurriedly leave the room."

Mr. Kenyon: "That is sufficient. The counsel for the defense may have the witness." (Mr. Christian declined to examine the witness.)

Mr. Kenyon: "Our next witness will be Mr. Allen. Mr. Allen, please state the way in which you sustained your injury."

Mr. Allen: "On the evening of April 7 I went to the Multi-prune Boarding House for supper. After trying in vain to eat everything else on the table I at last resorted to the sausage. I sunk my teeth half-way through it when my tooth broke off, having encountered a ten-penny nail. As a consequence of this I could not publish my paper, the Morning Gossip and the Daily Schandall. All my subscribers stopped and my business went bankrupt. After paying for a set of false teeth I became a penniless man." (Weeping he was lead out of the courtroom.)

Mr. Kenyon: "The plaintiff has presented its case and the counsel for the defense may proceed."

Mr. Christian: "The first witness for the defense will be Miss Burns. Miss Burns, were you aware of the hardware in this sausage?"

Miss Burns: "No, sir. Mr. Allen should know better than to make such a charge against me. The first thing which greets a boarder on entering my dining-room is a large sign hung over the clock stating in large 4-by-6-in. letters, that I will not be responsible for anything served in my Boarding House. Knowing this you can't blame me for the contents of the sausage. I buy all my meat at the McHugh & Sether Meat Market."

Mr. Christian: "That will do. Counsel for the plaintiff may have the witness."

Mr. Kenyon: "Miss Burns. What do you charge for a meal at the Multi-prune Boarding House?"

Miss Burns: "Fifteen cents if your life is insured, twenty-five cents for strong, healthy people, and a dollar for bachelors."

Mr. Kenyon: "I see that you have your boarders' interest at heart. The witness is excused."

Mr. Christian: "The next witness is John Lichty. Mr. Lichty, what is your occupation?"

Mr. Lichty: "I deliver for the McHugh & Sether Meat Market."

Mr. Christian: "Do you remember delivering any sausage for Miss Burns immediately prior to April 7?"

Mr. Lichty: "No, sir. The last barrel of sausage that I delivered to her was on April 5th, 1931."

Mr. Christian: "Are you positive of that?"

Mr. Lichty: "Yes, I remember distinctly. The bill was three years due the day before yesterday."

Mr. Christian (hurriedly): "That will do. Your Honor, I would like to have this witness' testimony thrown out. I have just learned that he has spent some years at Medical Lake."

Judge White: "The testimony stands. I think that Mr. Lichty is as able to testify as any of the other witnesses."

Mr. Christian: "Then the next witness will be Mr. Cyril Smith. Mr. Smith, what is your business?"

Mr. Smith: "I am a dentist."

Mr. Christian: "Did you ever fix Mr. Allen's teeth?"

Mr. Smith: "Mr. Allen has no teeth of his own. The teeth he now uses he rented from me on the first day of April." (Interruption in the court-room. Arthur Elvigen and Herbert Bahms get into a fight. Briley and Philpott, janitors of the building,

THE TAMARACK

hurry in and take the disturbing parties out. As soon as quiet is restored, a messenger, Gordon Bracking, enters with a note which he hands to the Judge. Judge reads out loud):

Dear Hob:

I have just learned that three of our old classmates will take part in the ball game today. Hanley and Grieder play their regular positions and Leslie Hottes is sufficiently recovered from injuries he received in last year's game to again take his old place as umpire. I have box seats. Don't disappoint me.

Your old classmate,

STANLEY BLANCHARD,

County Sheriff.

Judge, with great dignity, says: "In view of the conflicting evidence in this case; that Miss Burus never made the sausage; that Tom Allen on the day of April 7th never had a lower front wisdom tooth; and as the ball game starts in half an hour this case is thrown out of court."

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Bandmaster Riley Davenmy and His Famous Orchestra
Play at the Christening of the New Dreadnaught,
Columbia

Lester Ellis
Arnold Burmaster
James Glaze

Malcolm Sabiston
Verne Kimmel
Olive McCounell

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON

The World's Fair, 1934

The North Central High School Exhibit Room attracts great numbers of people. Among a number of old N. C. H. S. students were the following:

Vivian See, Optician.

Evon Abbot, Seamstress of Spokane.

Gladys Bowles, Tonsorial Artist of Cheney.

Marjorie Butler, Mrs. R. Johnson, Prop. of the Busy Bee Hotel.

Jessie Carlson, Head of New York Nurses' Union.

Agnes Chilberg, Clerk at the 10-15 Cent Store.

Clara Coe, Mary Cutter, in Vaudeville.

Mable Davidson, Missionary to Africa.

Florence Dowling, Teacher of German in N. C. H. S.
Ina Dunn, Champion Woman Skater of the Northwest.
Grace Ferguson, Stenographer at Berry's.
Lyndal Franz, married.
Marie Freeland, Prop. of a Free Coal and Wood Store.
Jean Gorrill, Matron of Medical Lake.
Irma Gribble, Saleslady for Kid Curler Co.
Irene Guernsey, Teacher in Kindergarten.
Beatrice Hall, Teacher of Chemistry at Spokane College.
Mable Hedin, Elocution Instructor.
Virginia Huff, housekeeper of Bingville Summer Hotel.
Le Roy Hunter, peddler of Scaps and Perfumes.
Helen Jessen, Psychology Instructor.
Rosetta Karow, Artist.
Aden Keele, Senator from Alaska.
Eunice Keller and Frances McConahey, Fashionable Dress Shop.
Harriet Laber, Milliner.
Agnes McDonald, Health Inspector for City.
Nell McKay, Domestic Science Teacher.
Josephine Martell, Inventor of Fly Killer.
Juanita Merritt, Champion Swimmer of the World.
Genevieve Malette, Instructor of Physies.
Flora Mitchell, Prop. of Beauty Shop.
Grace Montgomery, Trained Nurse.
Harold Montgomery, Railroad Engineer.
David Moodhe, Veterinary Surgeon.
Anna Mary Muir, Champion Woman Tennis Player of U. S.
Pearl Oman, married, Mrs. J. Gibbons.
Vina Ostlund, minister's wife.
Hazel Peterson, Waitress.
Philip Peterson, Fashion Plate for Florence Upstairs Store.
Virginia Riblet, Athletic Director at Greenacres Girls' Seminary.
Helen Sensenbaugh, Moving Picture Star.
Harry Sirginson, Circus Manager.
Harriet Waye, History Teacher.
Fay Whealdon, successor to Sarah Bernhart.
Jennie White, Manicurist.
Florence Wiediman, married.
Marguerite Wiegman, Tall Lady in Harry Sirginson's Circus.
Ruperta Wilkinson, Spinster.
Myrtle Wimpy, Lady Physician.
Mildred Woodland, Yellmaster for the Spokane Suffragettes.
Bernice Young, Ventriloquist.



T. O. RAMSEY
Class Director, June '14









**Marguerite Gertrude
Wiegeman**

General Course

Entered from McKinley High
School, St. Louis, Mo.
Secretary of German Club

"I chatter, chatter, as I
go."

Arnold Burmaster

General Course

Entered from Kennewick High
School in 1913

Deltas

Engineering Society

N. C. Band

Senior A Sergeant at Arms

Basket-ball '13, '14

Baseball '14

"Wise from the top of his
head up."

Gladys Mildred Bowles

General Course

"Good-natured, pretty,
and to all a friend."

**John Harvey Alex-
ander**

General Course

Entered from North Yakima
in 1912

Engineering Society

Senior Class Play

Ring Committee

"A spruce little fellow as
ever could be."

Grace Bertha Ferguson
Commercial Course

Commercial Club
"Grace is in all her steps."

**Osgoode Sinclair
Philpot**

Scientific Course

Entered from Canon City, Colo.
Treasurer of Masque '11
Engineering Society
Class Prophecy Committee
Class Basketball
Class Play
Business Manager of "Prince of Como"
"Class Play"

"Men are not to be measured by inches."

Mary Elizabeth Cutler
Commercial Course

Entered from Missoula High
Commercial Club
"Gracious to her friends each day."

**Rosetta Elizabeth
Karow**

Scientific Course

Freshman, Chicago
Sophomore, Idaho
Mathematics Club Reporter to
Tamarack

"Not to know me argues
yourself not known"





Vera Marie McDonald
Manual Arts
Course

Treasurer of Class '13
"Dear little love, with
confiding eyes."

Herbert Bahms
Scientific Course

Entered from Salt Lake High
School in 1911
Class Baseball
Class Basketball '12, '13
"Graft and the world
grafts with you."

Helen Amelia Jessen
General Course

Entered from McKinley High
School, Grundy Center, Ia.
"Stately and tall, she
moves in the hall"

Leon Albert Hill
Manual Arts
Course

Engineering Society
"The man with the taffy
hair."

Vera Grace Hancock

Commercial Course
Treasurer of Commercial Club
Constitution Committee, Junior
Year

"What a spendthrift is
she of her tongue."

Robert King

Manual Arts
Course

Engineering Society

"Sylvia"

"Bul Bul"

"Pot Pourri"

Secretary Boys' Glee Club

N. C. H. S. Quartette

Senior Class Play

"Sang in tones of deep
emotion, songs of love and
songs of loving."

**Marie Christine
Freeland**

Commercial Course

Honor Roll

Commercial Club

"Oh, this learning, what
a thing it is!"

Earl Edgar Stimson

Commercial Course

S. A. R. Orator '14

First Championship State De
bate Team '14

Class Debater '13

J. Herman Beare Contest '13

President Commercial Club '13

Debating Society

Class History Committee

Current Events Editor of Tam
arack '14

Senior Class Play

First Place in Co-operative

Thrift Contest

"Let him be sure to leave
other men their turns to
speak."





Jessie Grace Dunn

General Course

"Her eyes are blue, bluer
than the bluest pansies."

**Chester Charles
Flanders**

Commercial Course

Commercial Club

"Why look thou still so
stern and tragical."

**Sadie Ruperta
Wilkinson**

Commercial Course

"Modesty is a candle to
thy merit."

John J. McHugh

Commercial Course

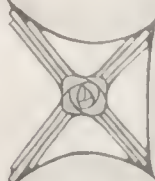
Entered from La Crosse High

"Who knows what fund
of thought lies hidden
there."

Agnes McDonald
General Course
"Demure little thing—and
so tame."



**Mildred Helena
Woodland**
General Course
Entered in 1911 from Spirit
Lake High School
Honor Roll
"Judge her not ill, for
you will be mistook."



Thelma Elizabeth Rush
Commercial Course
Commercial Club
"Made up of wisdom and
of fun."



**Sheridan John
Palmquist**
General Course
Entered from Prosser High
Basket ball '14
Deltas
"You look wise, please
correct that error."





Lyndal Florence Frans
General Course

Memorial Committee
"For she is wise, if I am
judge of her."

Malcolm Ferguson
Sabiston

General Course
Orchestra '12, '13, '14
Band '12, '13, '14
Tamarack Artist
Class Will Committee
"His music vibrates in
the memory."

Alvina Florence
Ostlund

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
"A light heart lives long."

C. Arthur Elvigion
Manual Arts
Course

Sec. and Treas. of Engineering
Society
"School of Yesterday"
"Mr. Mikado"
"A four year course in
six he took,
Because he never thought
of book."

May H. Wylde
Classical Course

Masque
"Prince of Como"
Class Poet
Class Song Committee
"I would the gods had
made me poetical."

Ralph John Lichty
General Course

Vice President '08
Basket-ball '13, '14
Class Will Committee
"He was one of a lean
body and visage."

Clara Coe
General Course

"Not forward, but modest
and patient in disposi-
tion."

Jennie Marilla White
Classical Course

Girls' Glee Club
"Her ways are those of
pleasantness."





Flora Ursula Mitchell
General Course
"A golden mesh to entrap
the hearts of men."

**Harold Hodge
Montgomery**
Manual Arts
Course

Entered from Bellingham High
Pres. of Engineering Society
Winner in Manual Arts Dept.
of State Industrial Contest
Class Play Committee
Senior Class Play
"Blushing like a Jonathan
orchard before harvest."

Nell Marion McKay
General Course
Entered from Lone High '13
"Modest and simple and
sweet,
The very type of Pri
scilla."

**Ralph Clarence
Johnson**
Manual Arts
Course

Deltas
Track '12
Basket ball '12, '13 (Capt.
'14)
Class Basket ball Capt. '12, '13
"It is fun to see him strut
about and try to be a
man."

Marie Blaise

Classical Course

"As full of spirit as the
month of May."

Fred H. Rowher

General Course

Debating Society

Class Play

"The man with an ora-
torical mouth."

May Green

Household Arts

Course

"So long a-growing and
so leisurely."

Willard John Matters

Scientific Course

Past Grand Master Deltas '13

Senior B Class President

Track '12 (Capt. '13, '14)

Chairman Memorial Committee

Boys' Glee Club

Senior Class Play

"Alma, sweet Alma, where
do you live?"





Helen Sencenbaugh
Household Arts
Course

Entered from Hillyard High
"Her heart is far from
fraud, as heaven from
earth."



Charles A. Kaempff
Manual Arts
Course

Tamarack Photographer '13
Engineering Society
"Made up of wisdom and
of fun."



Harriet Marion Waye
General Course

German Club
Girls' Debating Society
"Speak softly, lest some
one should hear you."



Oliver Wesley Craney
Commercial Course

Engineering Society
Commercial Club
"Work? What's work?
Where have I heard that
word before?"

James Basil Glaze
Scientific Course

Band '12, '13, '14
Track '11, '12, '13, '14
Class Track Capt. '12
Orchestra '12, '13, '14
Tamarack Photographer '14
Chairman Announcement Committee
Engineering Society
"How long, O Lord, how long?"



Evon Lillian Abbot
General Course

Honor Roll
"No mouse was ever half
so still as this sweet little
maid."



**Stanley Aaron
Blanchard**
Manual Arts
Course

First President of Engineering
Society
"None but himself can be
his parallel."



Virginia Huff
General Course

Honor Roll
"All people said she had
authority."





Bernice Vesta White
Household Arts
Course

Entered from Colfax
North Central Representative
in State Industrial Contest
in Sewing '13
Honor Roll
Baby Dressing Committee
"We seldom heard her
speak."

Olga Marguerite
Narvestad

General Course

Girls' Basket-ball '12, '13
Pres. of Girls' Debating Society
Honor Roll
Scholarship Board '14
Class Song Committee
"For she is blessed with
eyes, as brown as forest
glade."

Josephine Edith
Martell

Classical Course

Honor Roll
Class History Committee
"Things done well and
with a care, exempt them-
selves from fear."

Verne Finton Kimmel
General Course

Entered from Harrison, Idaho,
1913
Orchestra '14
Band '14
"I do profess to be no less
than I seem."

Juanita Merritt

General Course

President of German Society
"A magnificent spectacle
of human happiness"



Robert Harold Kenyon

Classical Course

Vice President of Debating Society '14

Masque Secretary '14

Junior A Class Secretary

Engineering Society

Class Prophecy Committee

Class Debating '13

First Champion Debate Team '14

Debating Team '14

Commencement Orator

"Prince of Coms"

"I am not bound to please
them with my answer"



**Jessie Margaret
Carlson**

Household Arts
Course

Sen. Class Prophecy Committee
"Thou art as fair in
knowledge as in hue."



Olive Edwina

McConnell

Commercial Course

Vice Pres. Commercial Club

"Liked for herself, adored
for her intellect."





Sula Marie Corner
General Course

Masque
Girls' Glee Club
"Bul-Bul"
Senior Class Play
Senior Pin Committee
"There's music in the
air."

Frank Oberly Sether
Manual Arts
Course

Vice President of Engineering
Society '14
Senior Class Play
"A man that blushes is
not quite a brute."

**Minnie Floretta
Williams**
General Course

"Meisterschaft"
Commencement Orator
Honor Roll
Secretary of Girls' Glee Club
President of German Club
"Einer Musg Heiraten"
"Sylvia"
"Bul-Bul"
Mathematics Club
"After man came woman;
she's been after him ever
since."

LeRoy Bernard Hanley
General Course

Entered from Burlington High
School '13
Football '13
Baseball '14
Deltas
Class Baseball '14
"He is given to sport, to
wildness, and to much
company."

Anna Mary Muir
(Classical Course)

Entered from East Denver High
Honor Roll

Junior A Vice President
Vice Pres. Mathematics Society
Senior Tamarack Committee

"Her future will be as
her present, always smiling."

John Abisha Shaw
(Classical Course)

President of Mathematics Society '14

Debating Society
Senior B Class Treasurer
Senior A Reporter to Tamarack

Senior Tamarack Committee

Third in S. A. R. Contest '11

Commencement Orator

Entered from North Yakima
High School in 1912

"His bark is worse than
his bite."

**Virginia Gertrude
Riblet**

Household Arts
Course

Vice President Senior A Class

Chairman Social Committee

Banquet Committee

Joke Editor Tamarack '13

"She watches over him
with all care and love."

Elmer Cyril Smith
(General Course)

Deltas

Vice President of Class '12

Senior Social Committee

Class Track Capt. '12, '14

Track '12, '13, '14

"This man will ever have
his say."





Sallie Walker

Classical Course

Entered in 1913 from Anaconda, Montana

"It is quality that makes a woman, not quantity."

Harry H. Sirginson

Classical Course

"As we travel through life, let us sleep by the way."

Bernice Irene Young

Classical Course

"A little mischief by the way, a little fun to spice each day."

T. Gordon Bracking

Manual Arts

Course

Engineering Society

Class Baseball '13, '14

Football '12, '13

"As stout and proud as he were lord of all."

Agnes Elvera Chilberg
Household Arts
Course

"She moves among
though not of them."

**Genevieve Louise
Millette**

General Course

Entered from Coeur d'Alene
High School

"Take me as I am."

**Margaret Florence
Dowling**

General Course

"I saw sweet beauty in
her face."

Aden James Keele
Classical Course

Masque

Pres. of Debating Society '14

Current Events Editor of Tam

rack '13

Junior A Class Reporter

Class History Committee

President of Wranglers '13

J. Herman Beare Contest '13

Second in S. A. A. Contest '14

Commencement Orator

President of Library Board

First Champion N. C. H. S.

Debating Team '13

Debating Team '14

Class Debate Team '12

"I'll dream no more—my

manly mind, not even in

sleep will be resigned."





Irene E. Guernsey

Classical Course

Masque
Literary Editor of Tamarack
'13, '14
Reporter to Tamarack
Secretary Senior B Class
Class Picture Committee
"A youthful, modest, lov-
ing pair."

LeRoy Allen Hunter

General Course

Pres. of Senior A Class
Senior Grand Master Deltas
'13, '14
Junior Grand Master Deltas
Asst. Advertising Mgr. of Tam-
arack '12, '13
Advertising Mgr. of Tamarack
'12, '13
Business Mgr. of Tamarack '14
"A youthful, modest, lov-
ing pair."

Lois Jennet Baldwin

Household Arts

Course

Class History Committee
"Her air, her manners, all
who saw admired."

C. Lloyd Kamrath

General Course

Deltas
Engineering Society
Athletic Editor Tamarack '12
Junior A Class President
Senior A Vell Master
Class History Committee
Track '13
Senior A Debate Team
Senior Class Play
Second in Tamarack Contest
'13
"Then he will talk. Ye
gods! how he will talk."

Prudence Sophia Lyon
Commercial Course

Girls' Glee Club
Commercial Club
"Bul Bul"

"Oh! she will sing the
savageness out of a bear."

Kenneth D. Ross
General Course

Senior Class Play
Junior A Yell Master
"Not pretty, but massive."

Cora Mae Martin
Classical Course

Entered from Colville High
Secretary of Junior B Class
Memorial Committee
Senior A Debate Team

"I would I could drink
my fill at your soul's
spring."

**Philip Leonard
Peterson**

Scientific Course

Memorial Committee
"I give my thoughts no
tongue."





Ellen Taylor

General Course

Secretary Senior A Class
Senior Class Play
Chairman Class Play Committee
"How pretty her blushing
was."

Don Briley

General Course

Football '09, '10, '11, '12
(Capt. '13)
Track Team '12, '13, '14
President of Deltas '13
Member of Athletic Board
Senior A Class Baby
"In such a business action
is eloquence."

Violet Elmina Baker

Classical Course

Picnic Committee Junior Year
Joke Editor of Tamarack '14
Senior Social Committee
Class Play
"Her lively looks, a
sprightly mind discloses."

Charles Martin Chamberlain

General Course

Entered from Pullman in 1911
President of Masque '14
Engineering Society
Senior A Debate
Class President Junior B
Class Picture Committee
Leading Man in "Butterflies"
Leading Man in Senior Class
Play
"Prince of Como"
Deltas
Reporter to Tamarack
First Prize Tamarack Contest
'13
"Thy danger chiefly lies
in acting well."

Bathaline Ann Cowgill
Household Arts
Course

Leading Lady in Senior Class
Play

"Sylvia"
"Bul-Bul"

Girls' Glee Club

Class Will Committee

"Her silver voice is the
rich music of a summer
bird."

**Stephen Thompson
Allen**

General Course

President of Masque '12

Debating Society

Delta Scribe '14

President Boys' Glee Club '13

Student Athletic Board '12

President of Wranglers '14

Junior B Yell Master

School Yell Master '12, '13,
'14

Senior Tamarack Committee

Senior Picture Committee

"The Co-ed"

"Prince of Como"

Senior Class Play

Associate Editor Tamarack '13

Editor in Chief Tamarack '14

"The weight of the world
is upon me."

**Jean Marguerite
Gorrill**

Household Arts
Course

Class Play Committee

Senior Class Play

"She patronized exten-
sively a man."

Howard Grant Stewart
General Course

Three and Half Years

Social Committee

Tamarack Artist

Advertising Mgr. of Class Play

"Some blamed him, some
believed him to be good;
the truth lay, doubtless
'twixt the two."





Mary Beatrice Hall
Manual Arts
Course

Entered from Edwall High
"There was speech in her
silence."

**Marjorie Eleanor
Butler**

General Course
"Smooth runs the water
where the brook is deep."

M. Fay Whealdon
Classical Course

Masque
Honor Roll
Leading Lady in "Prince of
Como" '14
Class Will Committee
Girls' Debating Society
"She is good to look upon
and of wondrous virtues."

**Byron Hunter
Christian**
General Course

Masque
Debating Society
Senior B Yell Leader
Senior B Entertainment
"Comb down his hair!
Look! It stands upright."

**Florence Fay
Wiedeman**

Commercial Course
Senior Tamarack Committee
"Dance of the Nations"
Commercial Club

"It was only a glad 'good morning,' but it spread the morning's glory over the lifelong day."

Robert Harland Yorke

Commercial Course
President of Masque '13
Commercial Club
Deltas
Boys' Glee Club
Treasurer Senior A Class
Tamarack Reporter Senior B Class

Senior Tamarack Committee
Senior Class Play
"The Co-ed"
"The Butterflies"
Circulation Mgr. Tamarack '14
"He's very good at raising a racket."

**Mary Grace Mont-
gomery**

General Course
Honor Roll
"Dance of the Nations"
Library Board
Chairman May Day Exercises '14
"She has two eyes, so soft and brown—take care."

**Clive William
McDonald**

General Course
Deltas
Senior A Baseball Capt. '14
Class Basketball '13, '14
"Figure, but no shape."





**Hazel Christine
Peterson**

Classical Course
"A kind and gentle heart
has she."

Ima Dunn
General Course

Burchard William Ross
Commercial Course

Entered from Dent, Idaho
Honor Roll
Commercial Club
Engineering Society
Vice Pres. of Commercial Club
"He was a scholar, and a
ripe and good one."

Mabel Louise Davidson
General Course

German Club
"With malice toward none
and charity for all."

**Mary Frances
McConahey**

General Course

Announcement Committee

"Oh, tell me pretty maid-
en, are there any more at
home like you?"

Creighton Lester Ellis

General Course

Engineering Society

Orchestra

Band

"Butterflies"

"Die Nofffells Onkel"

"This is the man, who
lost his heart to a fiddle."

Pearl E. Oman

General Course

Vice President of Masque '13

Exchange Editor of Tamarack

'12

Society Editor of Tamarack '13

"The Butterflies"

Banquet Committee

Class Prophecy Committee

"Love me little, love me
long."

Cecilia Amelia

Kerkhoven

Household Arts

Course

Senior B Vice President

Vice President of Masque

Reporter for Masque

Reporter for Debating Society

First Place in Masque Decla-

mation Contest '11

Second Place in Masque Dec-

lamation Contest '13

Commencement Orator

"Let me have audience! I
am sent to speak."





Harriet Janet Laber

Commercial Course

Three and Half Years

Honor Roll

Commercial Club

Polytechnic High School, Los Angeles, Cal.

"She hath the power that comes from daily work well done."

Carl Morton Ross

Manual Arts

Course

Entered from Dent, Idaho

Vice Pres. Mathematics Society

'13

Engineering Society

"About binomial theorem, I'm turning with a lot of news, with many cheerful thoughts about the squares of the hypotenuses."

Mable Emma Hedin

Commercial Course

Honor Roll

Commercial Club

"Were silence golden, I'd be a millionaire."

Leslie Edward Hottes

Scientific Course

Senior B Sergeant at Arms

German Club

"In learning he was superior to the rest."

Vivian Irene See

General Course

Secretary Girls' Literary Society

"Who chooses me shall
get as much as he de-
serves."

David Herbert Moodhe

Manual Arts
Course

Honor Roll

Vice Pres. Engineering Society
'13

Class Baseball '13, '14

Second Football Team '12, '13

"Every man has his fault,
and honesty is his"

Laura Emilia Hoppe

Household Arts
Course

Entered from Lewis and Clark
High School in 1913

"She doth talk in her
sleep."

Harold Cornelius Cain

Manual Arts
Course

Engineering Society

"Great shall be his re-
ward when measured ac-
cording to his worth."





**Olive Francis Marie
Burns**

General Course

"I am not mad; this hair
I tear is mine."

Floyd Greider

Scientific Course

Baseball '11, '12, '13

Class Reporter '12

"I am not in the roll of
common men."

**Myrtle Elizabeth
Wimpy**

Commercial Course

Commercial Club

"She hath an eye that
smiles into all hearts"

David A. Keener

General Course

J. Herman Beare Contest '13

Masque

Debating Society

"I will not jump with
common spirits."

**Erma Genevieve
Wylder**

General Course

First on Honor Roll
Class Orator
"Dance of the Nations"
Vice President of German Club
Mathematics Club
Winner of German Scholastic
Medal
Winner of Algebra Contest
Chairman Program Committee
"Der Nese Als On Kel"
"My hour at last is
come."

**Eunice Katherine
Keller**

Classical Course
Of recreation there is
none."

Erma Pearl Gribble

General Course

"We do not slander her,
for she is kind."

James Riley Davenny
General Course

Deltas
Leader of School Band '13, '14
Orchestra '12, '13, '14
Class Song Committee
"Take it from me, I'll be
in the band."



HOROSCOPES

Name	Appearance	Occupation	Ambition	Favorite Expression
EVON ABBOT	Faded	Studying	To be a public speaker	"Oh, joy!"
JOHN ALEXANDER	Just so	Trying to be quite English	To become an actor	"Hopen hup!"
MARIE BLAISE	Calm	Being nice	To be left alone	?
TOM ALLEN	Rushed	Mining	To be a war correspondent	"Hello, Guss!"
HERBERT BAUNS	Sporty	Evading work	To be a farmer	"Hello, there!"
VIOLET BAKER	Grecian goddess	Acting dignified	To become a tennis shark	"You poor simp!"
STANLEY				?
BLANCHARD	Hungry	Finished	To graduate this time	"Oh, Louie!"
GLADYS BOWLES	Solitary	Fooled	To look serious	"Don't know!"
GORDON BRACKING	Overbearing	Raving	To become an orator	"Mamma!"
DON BRILEY	Babyish	Acting childish	To be a better baby	"Aw, rats!"
ARNOLDBURMASTER	Second Apollo	Roughing it	To be orderly	"Say, did ya get a bird?"
OLIVE BURNS	Angry	Talking	To be a great musician	"Smarty!"
MARJORIE BUTLER	Innocent	Debating	To be a leading lady	"Get me one, too!"
HAROLD CAIN	Sedate	Keeping still	To remain still	"Truly?"
JESSIE CARLSON	Brilliant	Blushing	To be an artist	"Say we've got to get to work!"
MARTIN	No suitable adjective	Acting well and other wise	To be a great man	"Say, listen!"
CHAMBERLAIN	Scared to death	Being peaceful	To be a cut-up	"Now, come on fellows, yell!"
AGNES CHILBERG				"That makes me mad!"
BYRON CHRISTIAN	Wild	Yelling	To be noble looking	"Oh, do you think so?"
CLARA COE	Dejected	Chattering	To be a missionary	"I can't read it!"
"BOB" CONGILL	Irish rose	Acting with Martin	To reduce	"Geely whiz!"
OLIVER CRANEY	Rustic	Whispering	To be left alone	"It's hard to tell"
MARY CUTLER	Good natured	Minding her own business	Not particular	"Perfect humorous!"
RILEY DAVENNY	Dwarfed	Noisy	To become the leader	?
MABEL DAVIDSON	Nonchalant	Gossiping	To be a dancer	"Let's see"
FLORENCE DOWLING	Meek	Looking wise	No idea	"Get outside!"
IMA DUNN	Easy going	Wearing a psyche	To get a better psyche	
GRACE DUNN	Lively	Studying His. IV	To own a store	

HOROSCOPES---Continued

Name	Appearance	Occupation	Ambition	Favorite Expression
LESTER ELLIS	Musical	Fiddling	To become a real fiddler	"It's this way"
ARTHUR ELVIGION	Shiftless	Being careless	Unsettled	"What do you mean, red hair?"
GRACE FERGUSON	Worn out	Sleeping	To sleep some more	"I should hibernate"
CHESTER FLANDERS	Sorrowful	Too busy to have any	To be a tin soldier	Ask him
LYNDAL FRANS	Serene	Practicing	To be good	"Gee!"
MARIE FREELAND	Friendly	Holding a place on the honor role	To become a debater	"By heck!"
JAMES GLAZE	Gracefully artistic	Playing the trombone solo	To be slender	"Oh, fuss!"
JEAN GORRILL	Boysish	Dancing	To get married	"The course of true love, you know"
MAY GREEN	Expressionless	Growing tall	To grow taller	"Oh, Heck!"
FLOYD GREIDER	Confidential	Playing the game	To get to second	"We'd hate to say"
ERMA GRUBBLE	Meditative	Giggling	To learn German	"Got your German?"
BEATRICE HALL	Dreamy	Being pleasant	To keep on being pleasant	"Heck!"
GRACE HANCOCK	Talkative	Talking	To keep talking	"By gee!"
LE ROY HANLEY	Rough	Playing rudely	To make an impression	"What yuh got for my expression?"
MABLE HEDIN	Bookworm	Studying	To give an oration	"Well!"
ALBERT HILL	Bashful	Studying algebra	To be a psychologist	"I read that, too"
LAURA HOPPE	Smiling	Walking the halls	To be quiet	"Ye gods!"
LESLIE HOTTES	Tough	Fighting Freshies	To reform the science of chemistry	"I beg to differ"
VIRGINIA HUFF	Abbreviated	More indefinite	None	"That'll do now please"
HELEN JESSEN	Wistful	Gazing	To grow taller	"Oh, kid!"
RALPH JOHNSON	Burnished	Playing rudely	To study 5 hrs. per week	"Aw, now!"
CHARLES KAEMPF	Poetical	Making others laugh	To be bashful	"Why a. I don't know"
LLOYD KAMRATH	Importance to the nth power	Getting excited	To become the Huffer	"Ah, treachery!"
ROSETTA KAROW	Mathematical	Eating in the east entrance	To be a second Miss Kaye	"I guess so"
ADEN KEELE	Ancient	Reorganizing the Debating Society	To be a lawyer	"Of course you know!"

HOROSCOPES---Continued

Name	Appearance	Occupation	Ambition	Favorite Expression
LE ROY HUNTER	Diminutive	Keeping order	To be business manager of the Bingville News	"My Irene is the village queen!"
IRENE GUERNSEY	Important	Managing the business manager	To be a second Mary J. Holmes	"Won't you hand in a story?"
DAVID KEENER	Grouchy	Passing	To take a L. & C. girl to the game	"What did you say?"
EUNICE KELLER	Peaceful	Smiling	It really doesn't matter	"Ye gous!"
HAROLD KENYON	Terribly important	Disagreeing	To be an honorable opponent	"Snakes!"
CECILIA	Second Mrs. Paulhurst	Acting foolish	To be an elocutionist	"Aw, go on!"
KERKHOVEN	Wind blown	Shooting hot air	Gone	"Judas!"
VERNE KIMMEL	Minding his own business	Carrying Grace's looks	To sing a song	"Let's see!"
ROBERT KING	Affable	Studying	Lost	"Oh, golly!"
HARRIET LABER	Simple	Coming in late	To grow tall	"I'm too busy!"
JOHN LICHTY	Tiny	Trying to sing	To be a great singer	"I don't know!"
PRUDENCE LYON				
FRANCIS				
McCONAHEY	Sunny	Whispering	Ask Harold	"Oh, Gee!"
OLIVE McCONNELL	Pure Irish	Walking home with Burchard	To be an expert stenographer	"Say, girls!"
AGNES McDONALD	Sweet	Hard to tell	Harder yet	"Well, I never!"
CLAVE McDONALD	Love-sick	Nothing in particular	To take life easy	"You nut!"
VERA McDONALD	Balmy (Bahay)	Going to Vera	It has fled	"Vic!"
WILLARD MATTERS	Pathetic	Running the 440	To beat L. & C.	"Aw, gee!"
JUANITA MERRITT	Satisfied	Running the German Club	To go to Germany	"Irma!"
GENEVIEVE MILLETTE	Mistreated	Strolling	Lacking	"I don't care!"
FLORA MITCHELL	Childish	Taking care of the Senior baby	To dress the baby well	"Oh my land!"
JOHN McHUGH	Beautiful	Running the relay	To be one of the 400	"For gee sakes!"
NELL McKAY	Modest	Writing up physics experiments	To get 99 per cent in physics	"I like that!"
JOSEPHINE MARTELL	Bashful	Studying till 2 A. M.	To teach music	"Oh, kid!"
CORA MARTIN	Suffragette	Talking about Phil	To get her Phil	"Phil!"

HOROSCOPES---Continued

Name	Appearance	Occupation	Ambition	Favorite Expression
HAROLD MONTGOMERY GRACE	Stern	Trying to act natural	To be handsome	"Gosh!"
MONTGOMERY DAVID MOODIE	Perfect innocence Mild	Writing to San Jose Plugging Getting favorite expressions	To be a good librarian To be a football hero	"Oh, sakes!" "Yes, I think so"
ANNA MARY MUIR	Artist's model	Making speeches	To be ever pleasant	She forgot her own.....
OLGA NARVESTAD	Important	Singing	To be a souffrette	"It seems to me"
MARIE CORNER	Quaint Nothing out of the ordinary	Writing short stories Writing shorthand	To become small.....	"Hello, dearie!"
PEARL OMAN	Downcast	Keeping a straight face Studying Virgil	To become a real author Doubtful	"Oh, Jim!"
VINA OSTLUND	Meek	Using a slide ruler	To wear a green hat	"I'm just a little weak minded!"
SHERIDAN PALMQUIST	Forlorn	Asst. Stenographer	None, as yet	"Dear me!"
HAZEL PETERSON	Stolid	Acting his part	Unknown	"Aw, shucks!"
BURCHARD ROSS	Neglected	Studying history	To build a house	"I took it this way"
CARL ROSS	Harmless	Ask Cy	To look pretty	"I'll bust ya on the nose!"
KENNETH ROSS	Youthful	Being foolish	To keep books	"Say!"
THELMA RUSH	Small	Taking Cora	To be an old maid	"Fairly middlin'"
VIRGINIA RIBLET	Noble	Managing	To be a second Shakespear	"Nay, Cassius!"
FRED ROWHER	Hen-pecked	Playing in the band	To grow up	"Help!"
OSGOODE PHILPOT	Little but mighty	Orating	To be an artist	Hundreds of them
MALCOLM SABISTON	Slow	Seeming busy	To teach elocution	"Do you get that?"
VIVIAN SEE	Lonely	Playing soldier	To be a clerk	"Don't know!"
HELEN SENCENBAUGH	Interesting	Trying to run things	Misplaced	"I know I'm right!"
FRANK SETHIER	Impossible	Sleeping	To become tough	Hasn't an original one
JOHN SHAW	Dreamy	Bothering others	To beat the other fellow	"What are they laughing at?"
HARRY SIERGINSON	Athletic	Being in the way	To be a real fusser	"It's up to every one of you to come out!"
CYRIL SMITH	Tallored	Studying	To pass in Virgil	"I'll match ya nickels!"
HOWARD STEWART	Abbreviated			"Oh, say!"
SALLIE WALKER				

HOROSCOPES---Concluded

Name	Appearance	Occupation	Ambition	Favorite Expression
EARL STIMSON	Stubby	Bluffing	To become great	"What ails ye, Barney, lad?"
ELLEN TAYLOR	Bewitching	Keeping minutes	To be Secretary of the National Suffragette Society	"I've something nice to tell you"
HARRIET WAYNE	Solemn	Trying to smile	Lacking	"I'll admit that, but--"
FAY WHEALDON	Queenly	Writing for the Tam-rack	Authoress	"Now what d' you think?"
BERNICE WHITE	Kidish	Sewing	To be a dressmaker	Hello!"
JENNIE WHITE	Forlorn	Giggling	To be important	"Drug bust it!"
FLORENCE		Running the Treasury Dept.	To take life seriously	"Listen, I've got an idea!"
WIEDEMAN	24 carat		Unknown	None
MARGUERITE	Meek	Smiling		
WIEGEMAN				
RUPERTA				
WILKINSON	Tired	Being good	To look solemn	"I think so"
MINNIE WILLIAMS	Dutched	Eating	To learn to sing	"I'm hungry!"
MYRTLE WIMPY	Happy	Looking cute	We doubt if she has any	"I don't believe so"
MILDRED WOOLAND	Intelligent	Keeping still	To whisper in the library	"I can't say"
MAY WYLDE	Wild	Writing the class poem	To be a real poetess	"Frank!"
ERMA WYLDER	All in a bunch	Using her gray matter	To be Pres. of the U. S.	"Let me study!"
BERNICE YOUNG	Young	Eating candy	To finish Virgil	"You can't have any!"
ROBERT YORKE	Not wholly civilized	Collecting dues	To find someone who has their dues	"Bring on the eats!"



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A. H. BENEFIEL
C. CORWIN

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VICE PRINCIPAL
SECRETARY

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Bechtel, Miss Alice
Biglow, Miss Bertha
Evans, Miss Mary

Jones, Miss Martha
Overman, E. L.
Paterson, Miss Louisa

Frickett, E. J.
Sammons, Miss Mabel
Wilson, Miss Ida

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Fishback, Miss Elizabeth
Hitchcock, Miss Carrie

Smith, M. C.
Olney, Miss Pansy
Roddy, G.

Frank, Miss May
Stowell, Miss Lillian

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Bonsor, T. A.
Endsley, A. W.

Johnson, A. M.
Kennedy, F. G.

Kreider, J. L.
Sanborn, R.

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Kaye, Miss Gertrude

Mosher, Miss Ida
Moyer, S. L.

Oldt, Miss Jessie

LANGUAGES

Bostrom, Miss Signe
Broomhall, Miss Edith

Gilson, Miss Jessie
Fehr, Miss Margaret

Fish, Miss Elizabeth
Lienau, O. P.

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Ramsey, T. O.
Kaye, A. L.

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Davis, John
Gundry, George

Snyder, Miss Veda
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PHYSICAL DIRECTORS

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Woodward, A. C.

MUSIC
Rice, Olin C.

PUBLIC SPEAKING
Rogers, Miss Ethel V.

BOOK CUSTODIAN
Cadwell, Miss M.

LIBRARIAN

Fargo, Miss Lucile

THE TAMARACK

SCHOOL CURRICULUM

The modern high school of today is the modern college of yesterday. We even go so far as to have courses not even established in our father's college. If this increase is constant,—a word ventured on the high school of tomorrow would, in all probability, be astonishing. We will trust, however, to your imagination for any such realization. North Central has kept pace with the best of them. The trend of modern education seems to list toward the applied sciences, the practical and industrial arts. This is what the majority of the world demands, and our institutions are fulfilling these demands to a popular degree, replacing the so-called classical courses. Here at North Central, the following are offered: Mathematics, Sciences; Music; Manual Arts; Domestic-Household Arts; Commerce; Dramatics-Public Speaking; English; Foreign Languages; History and Gymnastics.

Domestic-Household Arts

This department is instituted primarily to enable our students to have an appreciation for good form, good proportion, good color, fitness of place and material, in the ordinary things of life; to choose dress, decoration, house furnishings, utensils, etc., and all with good taste, are some of the things we work for. Representative drawing alternates with the study of design and color harmony; and the applied art is based upon the student's own designs both in arrangement and color. To educate the creative ability, the inventive power, as well as technical skill, tooled leather, metal, stenciling, and jewelry work is given. Our courses in the study of forms, colors, and designs, has been applied directly to costume, millinery, and house decoration. Here, too, the aim is to give our students appreciation of good things, to develop good taste, judgment in arrangement, and to carry through all their work an absolute sincerity. As a result the girls are learning not only to be skillful needlewomen, but to design costumes that are each becoming to individuals for whom the design is made. Additional work is also being given in the study of textile fabrics and the selection of materials, emphasizing the necessity of choosing materials that are of good quality and appropriate to their use. Our Domestic Science Department is interesting and practical; the advanced classes prepare various articles of food for our own cafeteria. Luncheons are served by the girls and in this way they receive excellent training in the selection, preparation, and the serving of meals.



SCIENCE

The practicability of the study of Sciences and their uses, are recognized by our various Science Departments. The study of Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Botany, Zoology, and Physiography is interestingly carried out. Our laboratories are equipped with the best of apparatus for experimental purposes and are handling large classes each semester.

MUSIC

Without doubt our Music Department has reached a high degree of development along its line. The Chorus and Harmony classes are very successful, and the work of the Glee Clubs, Quartettes, Orchestra, and Band are highly commendable.

COMMERCE

Our Department of Commerce is prepared to meet the demands of business life today. This necessitates an extensive program and careful instruction, both of which we furnish equally well. The course offers Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship, Book-keeping, Accounting, Office Work, Banking, Stenography, Type-writing, and Commercial Law. Accuracy is the keynote of this department. The course demands independent, thoughtful, thorough work. Speed, ability, confidence, and system are what we aim to instill in the students.

Mathematics

The work follows the customary four-years' course of high school Mathematics, including Algebra, Advanced Algebra, Plane and Solid Geometry, Applied Mathematics, and Trigonometry.

English

The regular four-years' course of English is taught, besides an extra offering of advanced composition or short story-writing, and another of journalism, including all phases of newspaper writing. A broad foundation is laid in the first year's, consisting of composition, outside reading, Bible study, etc.; all of which aids in establishing a standard of appreciation necessary to the high school student.

History

In History, North Central gives a thorough standard course. In the Freshman year, first taking up Ancient History, then Medieval-Modern, then English, and the last year United States History. Besides classes are given in Civics and Economics.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Public Speaking is no longer an art to be enjoyed by the few, it has become a necessity to every one. The art of conversation, of making formal and informal speeches, of reading, orating, debating, all classes of extemporaneous speaking work, dramatics and parliamentary law, along with voice cultivation, gracefulness in gesture, and everything connected with public appearance work is carefully taught.

MANUAL ARTS

The whirl of wheels, the rasp of lathes, the shriek of circular saws and planers, emphasize the broad scope of the Manual Arts Department. The visitor's attention is first directed to the wood-working and machine-room, where, from simple forms of joinery, etc., the training branches to furniture-making of tables, chairs, chests, and book-cases. In the lathe room, tool-handles, and primary pattern work is taught. The lumber is brought in rough material and goes out finished A-1 work.

With the aim of preparing students to become professional draughtsmen, the mechanical drawing section starts in with the necessary foundation work. The work is intensely interesting, advancing through working drawings, lettering, shading, geometrical problems, section lining, development of surfaces, conic sections, advanced intersections, isometric drawings, orthographic projections, auxiliary planes, advanced machine drawings, and architectural drawing, including a study of the subjects as taken up.



"THE SEATS AHEAD"

The largest class yet to graduate from North Central High School leaves this June, and the members go out into the world to continue their life's work, each step forward of which will be a struggle. Some of the class of June, '14, may go on to college—a majority of them may use that advantage of preparation—but sooner or later they must walk out into the crowded streets and knock shoulders with every condition of life. All the grit, courage, determination, common sense and wisdom they possess will be needed to bring their life to a successful climax. Success can only be accomplished by the concentration of every faculty upon their work, coupled with a feeling of satisfaction and contentment; and by a never ending preparation for the place ahead.

How will the graduates stand under the rigid examination of the outside world? Have the Seniors been thinking of what they are going to do? It will injure no one to carefully examine himself, both physically and mentally, to decide just what kind of work he is fitted for. To trust to luck is one of the worst faults of human nature, and usually leads to failure.

After obtaining employment, the important thing to remember is that getting interested in the business is a big step forward. Interest awakens curiosity, and curiosity leads to investigation. With interest as a companion, and curiosity as a leader, a person will go deeper and deeper into a subject, and before long he will unconsciously concentrate every faculty upon it, probably learning a great deal more than if he had simply sat down to study as one does a lesson.

Contentment and happiness while at work are two of the most important factors in success. No person, however talented or endowed, can hope to rise to his highest standard of efficiency unless he is happy in his work. When a person is contented, the

brain is not burdened with unnecessary troubles, and is therefore more free to act.

Under the heading of happiness comes health. It is utterly impossible for any person to give the full amount of labor of which he is capable, unless he feels well. No Senior or anyone else can afford to slight this question, for a thorough physical examination may mean an entire change in one's plans. Time and time again we hear of men who have broken down and have been forced to give up their place where they have been employed for years, simply because their health has failed them. When they accepted that position they never thought of their own physical condition, and they undertook something which their health could not stand.

The wide-awake, energetic men and women of today are the ones who succeed. They notice the little "tricks of trade" by keeping their eyes open, and when the chance comes, they are ready to step in and continue the next man's work.

Every human being has an individuality of his own, which should be cultivated to make a favorable impression. An employer when looking over and interviewing a list of applicants, seldom knows them personally, and he must therefore make his choice entirely by appearance. A man who has had plenty of experience can usually read the character of the person before him simply by his appearance and his personality, and nine times out of ten the man with the most striking individuality, that is not peculiar, will obtain the position.

The time is coming when the Seniors will leave North Central High School. Whether they would or not makes no difference. There are others behind them to fill their vacant seats. This is one of the laws of life, which everyone must follow. But if they look ahead and around they will notice that there are plenty of vacant places waiting for them. Let them take the step forward, fill their places faithfully and well, and they will be doing all that can be expected of them.

PATRIOTISM

What have those agitators to say now, who have made it their special duty to go about the country wailing and crying over the lack of patriotism in the younger generation?

Since the United States has become entangled with Huerta, the spirit of the people has leaped forth from its hiding place of the last few years, and stands ready to prove its existence. It has not been uncommon of late for many of the noted men of America to express the fear that the patriotism of the rising

generation has waned in comparison with that of our forefathers. Perhaps if they would take into account the fact that in the last few years there has been no great crisis to be confronted as formerly, they might reach a satisfactory answer for their forebodings. They must remember that in the early days of our country, many wars were always emphasizing the patriotic spirit of the people; but lately, as the country has grown larger, and stronger, and has commanded more respect all over the world, peace and prosperity have taken the place of war, and although United States citizens are just as patriotic as ever, they have manifested their spirit in a far more civilized way, by going to the ballot box and voting earnestly and intelligently. Patriotism can be expressed in numerous ways, and the greatest love is not always shown by a readiness to give up one's life.

As it is now, the tenseness of the Mexican situation has again brought the people's patriotism into the limelight, while before it lay hidden beneath the every-day events of life. There are hundreds, yes, thousands of boys and men from each district who would gladly give their services to this country if called upon to do so. When one considers that, of late, young men from all ranks and stations of life have offered their services to their country, without even a call for volunteers, one can believe that this generation is just as patriotic, as brave, as true to "Old Glory" as those who fought so valiantly in the days of '61.

IN CONCLUSION

So now with the hurried clicking of the monotonous linotype keys, with the rhythmic rumble of the patient old presses, with the last of the forms locking into place, the editor suddenly realizes that his work is finished, and so takes this opportunity of thanking all those who have made the publication of our books possible.

The members of the staff cannot receive too much praise, as their work has been of high quality, and every member has been willing to lend a helping hand whenever called upon. All their efforts are appreciated, and to them, the student body is indebted. A great deal of credit should be given to the engraving and printing firms. Both have taken much pride in the appearance of our books.

And now farewell the confusion is passing, the linotype has stopped, the presses are still, the binders have covered the last book, the shop becomes still, and the workers are through. The editor lays down his dry, worn pen and sleepily drops his head upon his folded arms. The quietness, the warmth, and the soft, cool shadows of a summer evening have come. Farewell. Finis.

THE EDITOR.



TOM ALLEN
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Antionette Dustin, Societies

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Earl Stimson, Current Events

Ed Quigley, Artist

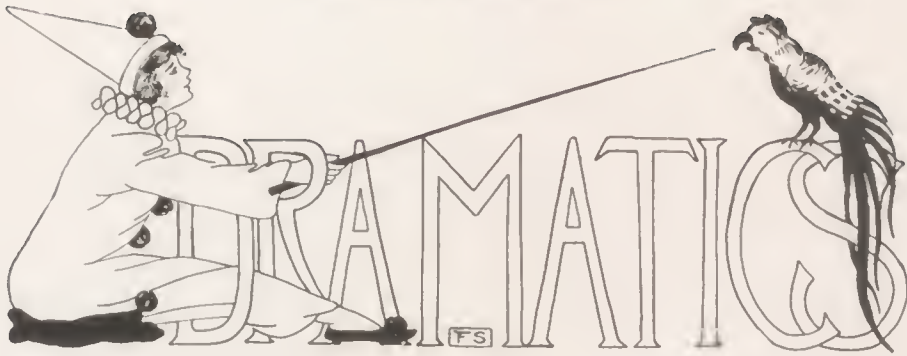
OUR STATE LEAGUE DEBATE TEAM

This year has witnessed many inter-scholastic honors won by the North Central. Of the most cherished of these is the championship won by our debaters of not only the City but also this part of the State. Ever since the organization of North Central High School our debaters had been exceptionally good. Last year our team had won three unanimous decisions when they were defeated by a two-to-one decision at Colfax; and, no doubt, if we had had the same system of non-elimination that we had this year, North Central would have won last year's championship.

Briefly summarizing this year's victories,—at Sprague the North Central team, composed of White, Stimson, and Keele, won two of three judges; in the North Central-Lewis and Clark debate, White, Margollyes, and Shears won all three judges; at Deer Park, White, Walker, and Kenyon won all three judges; and in the Wilbur-North Central debate, White, Kirk, and Walker won all three of the judges; thus North Central won three unanimous decisions in their four victories, making eleven decisions out of the possible twelve. To our knowledge, no other team in the State came out of the series this year with such a record.

This record certainly ought to be a stimulus for all oratorical talent in our school; and, if we may judge the future by the past, it will never be allowed to be lowered by loyal supporters of the Red and Black.





It is the consensus of opinion that never before this year has the dramatic ability and talent in the school been so admirably displayed. Five plays and two entertainments have been staged in the local auditorium. All have been excellently produced and all well received.

To some, the musical operatta "Bulbul" was the crowning event of the year. Staged under the musical direction of Mr. Rice, under the dramatic direction of Miss Rogers and the dancing coached by Miss Bickley, it perhaps surpassed everything before attempted by the school. The plot was good, the characters well chosen, the individual voices and choruses were splendid and the stage setting and management were fine. "Bulbul" was an Oriental operatta in two acts, with twenty-seven musical numbers. The chorus consisted of thirty-one people.

The Senior graduating class of January, '14, made a fine presentation of "Georgiana," combining excellency of choice and effectiveness of preparation. Worth doing and well done epitomize the deserved praise on every side.

In March the "Prince of Como" was given by the Masque Dramatic Society. The play itself was not, in the first place, a production for High School students. Something along a little more fascinating order appeals better to the students. The parts of the cast were splendidly taken, the coaching was fine and the staging satisfactory. But the character of the play and plot was in one way a drawback.

The Senior B entertainment was next to appear. It was fine, well done, funny (something that always takes with the High School crowd) and had a nicely arranged program. The singing was good, the Quartet, the Sailor Boys, Miss Rogers' reading, and the playlet were all well liked and appreciated.



Ethel V. Rogers, Dramatics

The German play, "Neffe Als Onkel," came next. Staged under the direction of the German Club and given wholly in German, it was cleverly done. The cast was good and the acting enjoyed by all, together with the fluent way in which the members spoke the language.

The Alumni County Fair, on May 8th, was well received and carefully and successfully managed. The Minstrel Show, Side Shows, Baby Show and booths, etc., were nicely handled.

One of the most artistic and unique presentations of this year, was the "Dance of the Nations," given by the girls of the Physical Training Department, under the direction of Miss Fanny Bickley, on April twenty-ninth, in the Auditorium.

The costuming of the girls, for each of the ten dances, was appropriate and beautifully carried out.

Miss Bickley cannot be too highly commended for her part in training the girls. The entertainment scored a big hit and gave to the public some ideas of modern technique in physical training.

"THE ROSE OF DERRY"

The Rose of Derry, the class play of June, '14, marked the acme of the year's dramatic performances. It was distinctively new to North Central's audiences and completely took them unaware. The strength of the plot and the characters were excellent. Especially notable was the atmosphere produced in the last two acts. The audience was kept tense from the rise of the first curtain to the final signal light. The introducing of songs into the play was exceedingly well done, the voices were good and characteristic of the play, title and plot. The auditorium was well filled, and, judging from hand-clapping and remarks, the play was all that it was intended to be—a big surprise and success. ^

Martin Chamberlain, taking the leading role as Bryan O'Neil, and Batheline Cowgill, leading as Kate Fitzroy, were fine. Mart show unusual adaptiveness and energetic action in his interpretation of the "soldier of fortune." Bobbie had a splendid part to show difficult acting. At all times she was perfectly natural and at ease. Her voice, in both word and song, was clear and far-carrying.

Lloyd Kannath, in his first attempt at dramatics, carried his part well as the irritable Sir Graham Croft.



JEAN
GODDILL

HAROLD
MONTGOMERY

LEEN
TAYLOR

FRED
R. HUBER

ERBERT
R. HUBER

WILLIAM
MATTERS

SARALINE
ANN
COWELL

KENNETH
R. HUBER

LEON
J. HUBER

ERBERT
V. HUBER

J. M.
ALLEN

MARTIN
HUBER

LOYD
HUBER

FAR.
JIMSON

JOHN
ALVANYER

VIOLET BAKER

W. HODGE PHILPOTT

MAE CORNER

THE ROSE OF DERRY

Robert King, as Major Dunean, was one of the best characters of the evening. He was all his part, doing particularly fine acting, especially in the third act, in the scene with Croft and Kate Fitzroy.

Violet Baker, as Lady Croft, and Elleen Taylor, as Eily, were good, although perhaps the appreciated gentleness of both of their voices failed to give all of the audience the value of their lines.

Earl Stimson, as O'Toole the innkeeper, and Tom Allen, as Barney McGee, Bryan O'Neil's companion, were two of the prominent characters of the evening. Both put atmosphere into their acting and were exceptionally well liked.

Mrs. McGuire, the widow (Marie Corner), as the strict aunt, proved a hit. Her voice was far-reaching and clear; her mannerism and acting particularly adapted to her part.

Jean Gorrill, as Waddy, was excellent. His impersonation of a typical boy was received the best perhaps of the whole evening.

Robert Yorke (Hugh Farrell), Frank Sether (McVane), Kenneth Ross (Desmond), John Alexander (Captain), Willard Matters (French Commander Bernaud), Fred Rower, Harold Montgomery, Osgood Philpot, and the street men were all well taken.

The crowd in the first act consisted of Gordon Bracking, Byron Christian, Cyril Smith, Malcolm Sabiston and Jim Melsaacs.

This play was the climax of Miss Rogers' dramatic work for the year. It closed the season with a big success and we feel greatly indebted to her for her fine production and coaching of it.

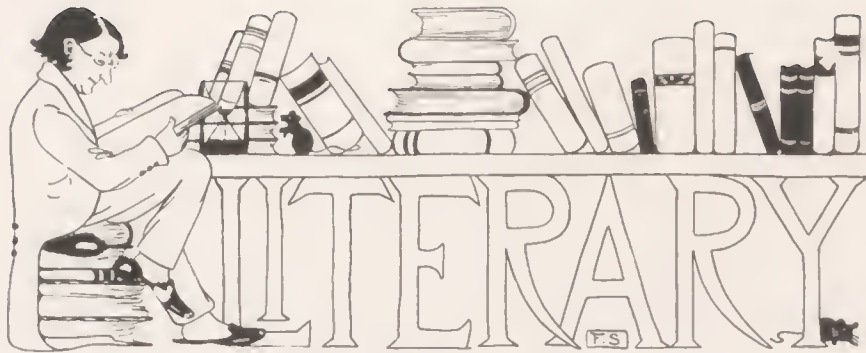


Act IV. "The Rose of Derry"

THE REST OF THEM

The coach and the cast are half of the show, but not all. To the orchestra, and principally the stage manager and his crew the credit of a good production depends largely. We can boast of a fine crew for scenery painting, setting, general stage work, loft crew, and property men. Our boys are swift, the principal requisite, and are capable of handling any class of work entrusted to them. Frank Taylor as electrician, painter, and stage manager, deserves praise for his work this year. Among those who change a library room to a garden, from a village inn to an exterior mediaeval castle scene, who cause the moon to rise, the thunder to clap, and the dawn to come, are Warren Williams, Don Briley, Claude Murray, Ivan Pearson, Jim Melsaacs, Roy Hanley, Reg Bullivant, Charley Crowe, Arthur Meehan, and Steve Crosby. We thank the boys for their services, which have been well executed.





ON THE FRASER

The dense October fog was slowly rising over the river. The cold, almost sunless rays of light, pierced the gray veil, revealing a glimmering view of the muddy waters. No sound was heard except for the low swish of the waves, as they rolled with tremendous force against the scow.

The scow was a small one, but in its depths was grain to be carried to Fort Windsor, which was suffering from lack of provisions. The journey there was one of peril and danger, for the river, the only means of transportation, was treacherous. Its bed was snags, rocks, and sandbars, and the waters sang a fierce war-song as they billowed over them.

Sam Magil and Iver Soberg sat in the scow waiting for the fog to lift. They had spent many days on the journey; in the day time there was always the rumbling of the waters; at night, the same, except for the far-away, mournful cry of the wolves.

"Sam, let's push off, the fog is gone." The other agreed and when out from the shore, Iver held the tiller steadily. His eyes were sharp and able to discover any hidden rock or reef. The scow drifted along securely in the strong current. The two men talked little, for neither was in sympathy with the other. Sam's greed turned his thoughts to the money he would gain on this journey, and with miserly glee, he was already counting the precious gold pieces. Iver saw the sweet, loving face of his wife and the pleasant little home far, far, over the sea. His heart swelled; this was his last trip and then home.

On either side the banks were gradually becoming steeper and more rocky until they formed a high perpendicular wall. The white-crowned waves beat against the scow with renewed force. They were nearing the Gorge. Both men knew it. The

heart of one cringed and cowered; the other's leaped. The journey would soon be at the end, even if the worst part still remained.

A small barren island, upon which stood a lonely log cabin, rose out of the foaming waters. The scow scraped against the rocks. "Hi, there!" called Iver. His voice was drowned in the dashing waves. "Hi, Pilot!" he called again. No answer came; all was still and desolate.

"I tink I'll go see fur myself." Iver sprang out and ran up the rocky path. He knocked at the door; no answer. Nothing stirred; all was still and lonely, except for the roar of the river. Iver opened the door. Upon a rude bunk lay the pilot, rigid and cold. With bared head, Iver slowly drew a dark blanket over the body, then he turned, and went out, softly closing the door behind him.

"He is dead, we will have to go through by ourselves——"

"No! No! we can't go through; I can't go. We'd be dashed to pieces. I'll not go through that hell of waters without him——I——"

Iver watched the fear-stricken face before him, the shifting eyes, the cruel lips. "Ha! you tremble like a woman; you talk like a woman; only worse. We vill go. I vill pilot the scow. Haven't I watched him while you dreamed?"

"I—I'll not go," his lips were trembling. "Let's turn back, Soberg, we can sell the stock, no——"

"Yes, and let the poor men, women and little children die, because they vill eat, and have nothings; no, no, man, I go, and you vill, too." Determination settled in every feature. Magill knew his companion too well to banter with words, so he said trembling, "I tell you I won't go; I'll stay here with the corpse rather than go; man, I'll do anything but go. You can take me up on the way back. I can't go." He stretched out his shaking hands to Soberg. "Can't you see I can't go? I—the waters, they are so very rough, and cold." He paused cringing before the other's steady gaze.

Magill crept out of the scow glaring with shifting eyes first at the lone cabin, then at the waters.

"Push out the scow," demanded Iver. The other weakly obeyed. The scow drifted out into the water, Soberg steadily guided it into the current, then waited. The walls grew steeper and higher; here and there large, black boulders shot up; the waves raged and foamed, the waters bubbled. More and more huge rocks appeared; the water leaped and burst. Still Soberg waited. There before him loomed up the Devil's Seat. He

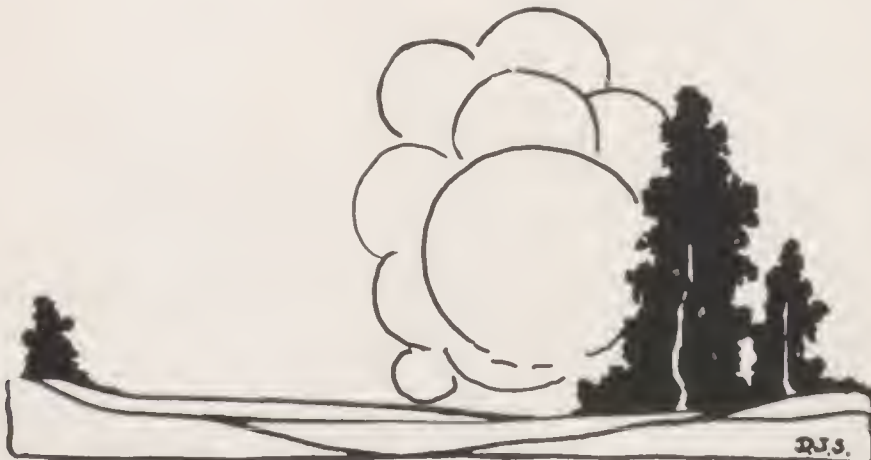
could see its sharp, jagged points, and as the waves dashed up and receded, he could see the long, treacherous arms stretching out into the foam. The whirlpool seethed, and boiled close to it. The scow was hurled closer—closer—

“God!” The word came from between shut lips. Huge beads of sweat poured down his face; he shivered; the heavy white spray stung and blinded him, yet his heart and hands were steady. The whirlpool rumbled, and circled threateningly before him; the rock, sinister, gloomy and partly covered with fragments of broken boats, loomed by him, the scow hovered between rock and pool. It swayed, then shot out into a more open sea. It bucked past rocks; then the sea became more quiet, the rocky waves receded, a raging sea was still before him, but he was at home. The dark, red buildings at the fort rose before him, but all he could see was a sweet, womanly face.

Back upon the Pilot’s Island, a man raged and screamed, his voice mingling with the din of the pounding waves. His eyes, staring and glassy were fixed upon the tumbling waste. Then with a loud cry, he jumped into the waves; his white, horrible face sank into the foam; the water raged and roared its funeral dirge over his dead.

—Pearl E. Oman, June '14.

Some of North Central’s Statuary on opposite page.





THE TAMARACK

YETESSA

I would speak with you a moment,
Paleface sister of the plain,
I would tell you of my longing
Just to wander home again.

It was in the lonely autumn,
When the leaves were brown and sere,
That I sought your cabin's shelter,
While the storm clouds hovered near.

Through the cold and cruel winter,
With the icy winds and snow;
I have sat before your fireside,
For my heart could not say, "go."

Though I've learned much from your teaching
In the books you love so well;
I cannot forget my people,
And their wigwams in the dell.

To the westward, o'er the river,
'Cross a stretch of prairie land,
There you'll find the Kee-a-uatins;
They're a strong and fearless band.

But the great Chief's heart is saddened,
And the sun to him is dark,
For he mourns his lost Yetessa,
Her he called his Meadow Lark.

Often when the moonlight's beaming,
Then you linger at the gate;
As you love the paleface brother
Do I love my dusky mate.

As you sigh for wealth and pleasures,
As your fashions you admire,
Do I long to see my forest,
And the dreamy wigwam fire.

So I ask you, paleface sister,
You who are so good and kind,
Would you keep the bird imprison'd,
When you see that it has pined?

Can you blame the Indian maiden?
Can you wish that she would stay?
Like the bird, she's but a prison'r,
For her heart is far away.

I can hear the Springtime calling,
Hear it in the rippling stream,
In the shadow of the willows,
There I used to lie and dream.

Though I leave you, paleface sister
Do not doubt that I'll be true,
For the Indian's heart is loyal,
Mine shall ever cling to you.

Now I'm going to my people,
All my love no words can tell;
But the voice of Nature's calling,
And I'll say my fond farewell.

—May Wylde, '14

THE PROMISED LAND

The great problem which engages the interest of the public mind, which we hear discussed as fluently in the great work-a-day world as in the intellectual world is the problem of social unrest in its relation to immigration. Each new philosopher presumes to "pluck the public by the sleeve," confident that he has solved the riddle, that the solution that he has found will, presently, bring the world to a millenium of happiness. But the philosophers have become so numerous and their solutions so varied that the public mind finds itself lost as in a great labyrinth of endless winding passages which all lead deeper into the darkness.

In groping about thus hopelessly we sometimes catch sight of a clearer way which by its very brightness seems to give promise that it is the true way; and if we follow it, whether it be all sufficient or not, the soul, at least, is warmed by the brightness and becomes strong.

Such a path Mary Antin points out in her book, "The Promised Land." Herself an immigrant and one who has seen immigrant life in its most unpleasant phases she is able to speak with

impunity and sympathy. The book is an autobiography but is not written from a single standpoint but as the life of one among many. Emigrants like Mary Antin are swarming into our land every day and they each think the same thoughts, and have the same longings and sympathies which lived in the heart of the one Mary Antin.

Born a Russian Jew, in the midst of all the unhappy circumstances which make Jewish life in Russia unbearable, Mary Antin lived for the first ten years of her life in Polotzk, the "Pale of Settlement," so ordained by the all-sovereign Czar of Russia, Polotzk so beneficently dedicated to the Jew by the Czar is as truly a prison as ever was the dreaded bastille of France. And little Mary felt and realized this from the moment that the Gentile Vanka first threw mud in her face.

The Antin family passed through the cruel inquisition of sickness, misfortune, and social debasement. They lived again the old story of want and destitution until, in desperation the father turned his eyes to America, the land of opportunity, and, in due time, the family was transferred to this new land of promise.

Life began anew for them; their ambitions broadened; the longing for intellectual and moral expansion found some satisfaction. They became an integral part of the great strong class of true American citizens.

The most striking feature of the book is the cheerful aspect of this problem. The Antins do not find fault with their new home, but do all they can to improve it. To them it symbolizes the highest measure of their hopes; a refuge from the intolerant Russian; a land of free opportunity and education.

"The Promised Land" is written in a most refreshing style. It pleases because it treats of an old tiresome subject in a new and optimistic manner. The story, homely in itself, proves very delightful under Miss Antin's skilled pen and cannot fail to interest anyone who enjoys studying this important subject of the better class of immigrants.

In speaking for the immigrant she says: "I am the youngest of America's children, and into my hands is given all her priceless heritage, from the last white star espied through the telescope, to the last great thought of the philosopher. Mine is the whole majestic past and mine is the shining future."

—M. Fay Whealdon, '14.

THE CHILDREN'S DIKE

"The dike is broke, the dike is broke,
Quick, save your child and wife,
The water comes to claim its prey;
Leave cattle, harvest, grain, and hay,
And save your family's life."

A mighty stream of water strong,
Relentless, cruel and cold,
Rolled over meadows, rye, and grass;
A muddy, dirty, foaming mass,
The terror of young and old.

Poor Holland farmer, where's your crop,
And where's your hope and pride?
Your golden wheat-field, rich and dear,
And all the labor of a year,
Destroy'd one single night!

The churchbell sends its warning out;
The cannon booms its shots.
Hear,—in the darkness of the night,
The women screaming in their flight,
Dogs barking,—crying tots.

They've gathered on the higher land,
In houses, tents or shed.
Alas,—a mother crying loud,
In vain runs through the frightened crowd:
One babe is missing yet!

"I thought the father had the child,
I saved the boy," she wept,
I heard the stream of water roar,
And saw before the kitchen door
The cradle where she slept."

The homeless peasants on the dike,
Watch for the sight of morn!
But by the first rays of the light,
They see a painful, tragic sight;
Their houses, battered, torn.

THE TAMARACK

They try to save all that they can,
A board, a chair, a hat;
One saves a chicken from a log,
Another saves a poodle dog.
“Look people, what is that?”

It is—but no—it cannot be,
And still it looks like that;
A willow cradle, snowy white,
Now rocking left,—then rocking right,
Upon the top,—a cat.

And when the top blown by the wind,
Too close the water came,
The cat jumped on the other side,
And young and old with great delight,
Admired her skillful game.

Two sturdy farmers in a boat,
They brave the water deep,
Find in the cradle, tiny frail,
(A picture of a fairy tale!)
The baby fast asleep!

The story how a tiny babe,
Escaped a frightful fate,
Is told by young and old alike,
They called the place: The Children's Dike,
Since fourteen twenty-eight.

—Cecilia Kerkhoven, June '14.



BIMFORD—CONVALESCENT

By Robert Yorke

Bimford wearily entered his home and hung his coat and hat on the nail behind the door.

"That you, John?" came a voice from the back part of the house. From force of habit he answered "yes" and paused for a moment. Then with a sigh he went into the next room and sat down at the supper table. But somehow he did not feel hungry, and, after eating a few mouthfuls, sat back in his chair.

His wife noticed that he seemed more downcast and tired than usual.

"What is the matter," she asked, "are you sick?"

"No, I'm not sick," he answered, "I'm just simply tired out. The factory is like a furnace these days."

His wife was silent. He had come from work in such a mood several times in the past few months. At times there came into her mind a fear—a fear that he might do something desperate. But she wisely kept her thoughts to herself. He would be all right after a night's rest. She realized how monotonous and unpromising his work at the factory was, and tried to comfort him and keep his spirits up, but she secretly doubted his capacity and did not believe that he could better his condition even if he were given the opportunity to do so. His long factory career had left its effects upon him. It had moulded him into a machine. It had sapped his strength of mind. His brain was sick.

It is a well-known fact that the mind can become so worn out from the effect of worry and narrow, monotonous environment that it, like the body after long-continued exertion, refuses to perform its usual functions. Bimford's mind was in this very condition. For years he had lived his hopeless, monotonous life. Day after day and year after year had he worked in the factory, going through the same daily round of occupation. From his narrow viewpoint he could see nothing better or brighter. Moreover, his mind had now reached such a condition that he was in a state of mental collapse.

He moodily looked out of the window. The side of a brick building met his gaze. He turned and gazed out of another window. He looked down a paved street lined with ugly red brick warehouses—a street on which could never be seen green grass and trees. Up above it was never blue, for smoke usually hid the color of the sky. His wife had tried to keep a small flower garden in the front-yard to hide its bareness, somewhat, but even that had been a failure. The blossoms had soon withered and died. From the house, shut in among the warehouses as it

was, one could never see the glorious sun rise in the morning or see it set at evening. On hot days the sun-baked yard was a veritable furnace of sweltering heat. What breezes came here were tainted with the unwholesome atmosphere of the great city. Bimford had never been outside of San Francisco. He had been born in low surroundings and had lived in low surroundings. The street had been his playground; the factory his education.

When the evening meal was ended, he sank into a chair in the living-room moodily watching his children, and entering but half-heartedly into the conversation. At last he arose and put on his coat and hat. His wife looked at him anxiously.

"I'm just going out for a short walk," he said in answer to her startled inquiry, "I'll be back soon. I've got a kind of headache and the walk will probably do it good."

"You won't be gone long?"

"No, I'll be back soon."

He left the house and passed down the street.

"I'll do it," he muttered to himself as he hurried along, "I'll do it. There's almost a hundred in the bank. That'll last them for a while."

Finally, he came to a railroad yard and, turning from the walk, hurried down the tracks. Into his mind there came a picture of the pale, white faces of his wife and children. But he dismissed it. There would be no stopping now. He was sick and tired of everything, even his family, and he had resolved that he would leave, never to come back again. His disordered mind would not allow him to think logically. He could see no other way. He only knew that he must get away from his past mode of life—away from its monotony, its narrowness, its discouragements.

A few minutes later, when a long freight train, bound for the North, passed out of the yards and thundered through the twinkling city, it carried with it an extra passenger who was crouching in the bottom of a partly filled flat-car.

* * * *

Two weeks afterwards, as a Tacoma Eastern freight train stopped at the little station of LaGrande, in Western Washington, a man crawled from beneath one of the box-cars and looked about him.

One of a group of men who had watched him come from under the car, remarked to the others: "That man doesn't look like a common hobo."

"No, he doesn't," said another.

And, indeed, he was not, for this was Bimford.

He was a changed man. He walked erect, eagerly sniffing the fresh mountain air, and as it entered his lungs he quickened his step. There was no stoop in his shoulders now. He gazed about him as he went on. LaGrande could scarcely be called a town, as it consisted of only one store and a few rude houses. However, a great work was to be undertaken there. Operations had already commenced on the construction of an immense power plant. As he walked up the track he heard a sullen roar, which became louder and louder as he went on, until, finally, he came to its source. It was Nisqually Canyon, at the bottom of which dashed and flowed the Nisqually River. Clinging to a stump at the very edge of the gorge Bimford looked down into its depths. Hundreds of feet below him dashed the tumbling, wild water. It was of a dirty, white color—white from the deposit which the river carries from its glacier on Mount Rainier's slope. The sheer, cold, gray rocks were wet with flying spray. At the top of the canyon bushes and moss clung to the clefts in the rock. When the sun stole into the depths far below a rainbow of many brilliant colors flashed through the mists above the swirling water. The sight was grand, majestic, awful. Never before had Bimford seen anything like it. It filled him with awe. It put new life into him, and courage, and completely restored his mind and body, which had, in a large measure, been improved even before this, while he had been on his journey from San Francisco.

He went slowly along the edge of the canyon, every now and then looking over the extreme rim of the gorge into the depths below, and always the sight filled him with strength and added new power. He wandered along in delight. The fragrant odors of the forest filled his nostrils. On all sides were flowers and shrubs. Birds flitted here and there. Little chipmunks fled at his approach, chattering saucily at him. He in turn laughed at them in delight. Never before had he even dreamed that such a place existed. To his starved mind and body it was new life. Suddenly, in the midst of these pleasures, he thought of his family back in the crowded, sweltering city, and there came to him a picture of their white, worn faces. How selfish he had been! He had never quite realized until now that his wife and children had also had to endure the hardships he had suffered. He thought of their narrow, unwholesome, monotonous life there, and resolved that if he could but find work to do, he would have the family come to him as soon as they could. There was enough money in the bank to bring them from San Francisco, and after they reached LaGrande everything would be all right. In such a place as this the unhealthy color would soon leave their faces, and as for him—

self he felt that if he could but see the wonderful canyon every day, he could wish for nothing else. It would inspire him and urge him on. But first he must find work.

Without delay he made his way back to the little town. He passed the site of the proposed power plant. Everywhere men were busily working. Surely he would be able to obtain work there. He went up to the first person he met and made inquiries. It happened to be the man who had noticed him crawl from beneath the freight train.

"Why yes, I can fix you out," replied the stranger, "come over to my office." It was the foreman of the work. They went to a shack across the tracks and entered it. Fifteen minutes later, Bimford came to the door, shook hands with the foreman, and hurried down the railroad tracks. "They can be here in a week," he was saying over and over to himself.

ADAM BEDE

George Eliot's genius shines out most brightly in the portraiture of those characters whose lives are lowly, even insignificant, perhaps, but whose spirits soar high. Such a character is Adam Bede. In the life of this ordinary peasant workman there is no time or place for heroics or sensational struggles but in the portrayal of the silent soul conflicts of an unlettered workman George Eliot has given us a man who has been called by some a peasant-saint and, indeed, whose life has been compared, by one bishop, to that of the carpenter Christ of Nazareth.

As we first meet Adam Bede, however, we hardly feel that he deserves such praise. It is only after love and sorrow have touched and softened his life that such epithets seem fitting. This gradual growth and broadening out of the character of Adam Bede is a study of vital interest.

George Eliot first introduces us to Adam, the workman, a tall muscular figure with jet, black hair and dark eyes. "His face," she says, "was large and roughly hewn, and when in repose had no other beauty than such as belongs to an expression of good-humored, honest intelligence." This Adam that we meet is a worthy character. The mandates of conscience and the calls of duty he obeys without question. He has no struggles, as he himself tells us. He decides upon his actions and unhesitatingly follows his decisions because he knows they are right. He is simple, unaffected, with a tender love for little children and a sincere reverence for women. But yet he is very stern and hard

in his judgment of the faults of others. Something seems lacking in his character, that something called sympathy, which only sorrow or personal experience can give. Merely with this first glimpse of Adam Bede, I rather fancy you and I might be willing to pass on only half appreciating his virtues, indeed, rather more impressed by his coldness.

But very soon George Eliot gives us another picture of this peasant workman,—Adam Bede as the lover, not bold, assertive, nor confident, but timid, wonderfully tender. And then when first she shows us the girl on whom the love of honest Adam is so silently lavished we feel an immediate interest and pity for him.

To us, the readers, this is one of the most pathetic pictures in the life of Adam. Hetty Sorrell is unquestionably lovely to look upon but her physical prettiness is matched by no inward beauty. We see her as she really is, vain, utterly selfish and unfeeling. But Adam is blind to these defects. While he believes her smiles are for him, we know they are caused by thoughts of another; the love he believes he has won when she consents to become his wife, we know never existed, nor could exist; the melancholy which we know is caused by the burden of sin and despair on her heart, he believes shows that each day his Hetty is becoming more sweet and thoughtful. Alas, poor Adam, touching happiness for the first time, we know that soon the dream must be shattered.

The blow falls heavily. Hetty goes away. The next news comes from the prison where she is tried and convicted of the murder of her baby. She must serve a long sentence in a far-away, strange country. Adam's faith in his boyhood friend, the father of this child, is shattered also. Truly he is here a great tragic figure. And then what? He goes back to the little village, takes up the daily tasks, and in his work and in the comforting of other sorrowing hearts finds solace and peace.

This is not the Adam Bede we first knew,—that Adam Bede with his unbending ideas of right and wrong and his scorn of error. No. This man finds it possible to forgive the girl, indeed, to forgive even the man who wronged her and him. Supreme happiness finally comes in his marriage with a woman worthy in every characteristic to become his wife.

It is this glimpse of Adam Bede, this man with the saddened face, that I like best to remember. The mark, which sorrow always leaves, is there; the face of one who was borne much but has conquered. The stern lines are softened. The smile in the eyes and on the lips is tender, sympathetic. This is a figure of powerful, human interest; the figure of a peasant-saint.

—Irene Guernsey, June '14.

THE TAMARACK

THE VICTIM'S WAIL

I have a cold, a fearful cold,
It's settled in my head;
And when I think of days to come,
I wish that I were dead.

I've greased my throat, I've soaked my feet,
In water boiling hot;
And all the plasters on my chest,
Affect it not a jot.

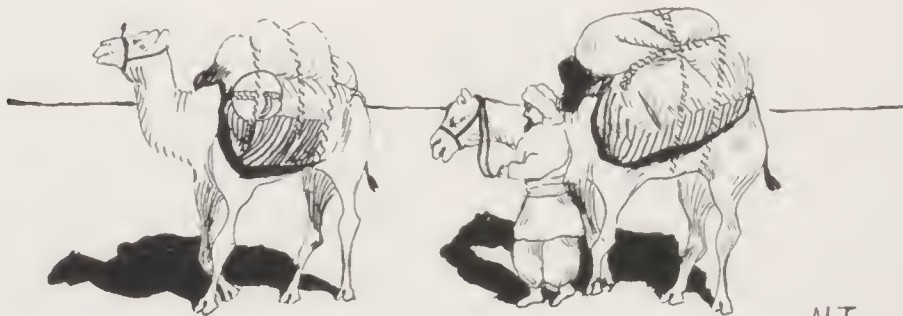
I hold a 'kerchief in each hand
And swab my weeping eyes,
And tight upon my burning brow
An ice-cold bandage lies.

My nose, my nose, my bright red nose,
Rebels and starts to peel;
And when I squeeze it tenderly,
Deep agony I feel.

The neighbors bring me loads of dope;
Queer stews and brews, concoctions vile;
They grin like fiends and sweetly say,
"You won't die yet a while."

So now, my friends, for you I'll wish
The greatest blessing ever told,
That you may never, never, feel
The tortures of a cold.

—May Wylde, June '14.



ALT

SARATOGA

It is the seventh of October, seventeen hundred and seventy-seven. The opposing American and English forces, on Bemis Heights, near Saratoga, are holding themselves in leash in their fortifications, each in tense expectation of the coming struggle. The day is dark and gloomy, seeming to threaten both forces with dire calamity, and yet, in sympathy with the straining tenseness in the redoubts. Suddenly all is changed! Burgoyne is taking the initiative. A strong column is forming on the British left; on the extreme left, the Grenadiers; in the center, the Hessians, and on the right, the Light Infantry and Twenty-fourth Regiment—in all, fifteen hundred of the best soldiers of Europe. Who has not heard of the dashing exploits of the Grenadiers? Are the Americans ignorant of the steady aim and deadly fire of the Hessians? In the American redoubts all is still. Are the patriots afraid? Are they paralyzed with dread of that terrible fighting machine before them? Will ten thousand American patriots give themselves up to a column of fifteen hundred Englishmen and Germans? Never! Cowardice is not known to a single man there. Something very different from fear is holding the Americans. Every man is quivering, trembling, holding himself down by brute force. They crouch in their intensity and their eyes are darting flames of fire; each man, a powerful tiger, waiting to spring upon his prey. Suddenly the sun breaks asunder the heavy clouds and gazes upon the field with curious eyes, as if he, too, were interested in the outcome of the approaching struggle.

But what was the occasion of that terrible drama? Surely, these forces did not happen to be opposing each other. Did the God of battles bring them together for his own personal amusement? Or was it merely some petty feud? No! It was a death struggle, which was to determine whether a great people should be free or should be subject to the impositions of despotic government.

Let us briefly review the events which lead to this engagement. We know the tyrannical acts of the British Parliament that lead to the Revolution—the Stamp Act, the Boston Port Bill, the annulment of the charter of Massachusetts and others too numerous to relate. We know the deeds of the protesting colonists, the objections to the Stamp Act, the Boston Tea Party, the peace petitions sent to Parliament, and then, when everything else had been tried and found wanting, the use of arms. Surely, they were justified in using force if ever justification for it had been given. The mother country had taken away from her

children those very liberties which she herself held as the core of life. Force or subjection were the alternatives, and what people on earth would have chosen differently from the colonists?

We know how our forefathers fought and died at Lexington and Concord, driving the British soldiery before them, and then, when the die was cast, how they gathered around Boston, ready to fight to the finish for their liberties; how they resisted the British at Bunker Hill, retreating only after all their ammunition was spent. Then came the siege of Boston, the capture of Ticonderoga by Ethan Allen and the failure of the expedition sent for the conquest of Canada.

All this time the colonies had been fighting merely for redress of grievances, but now, driven by the contemptible actions of the mother country, they changed their principles and fought for independence, declaring themselves, on July fourth, 'seventy-six, a free and sovereign people. But of what good was the declaration, if our forces could not uphold it? Was not this declaration a vain boast, doomed to immediate defeat? Could thirteen insignificant colonies defend ourselves against the greatest power on earth? It was unbelievable, unnatural and seemingly impossible. So it appeared during the winter of 'seventy-six and the greater part of 'seventy-seven. We know how Washington barely saved himself from overwhelming defeat and capture during the winter of 'seventy-six by the brilliant maneuvers at Princeton and Trenton. And then came the campaign of 'seventy-seven, and our independence seemed doomed to die in its infancy.

This campaign had been worked out by the British ministry to a minute point, and the only possible result could be the subjugation of New England. Advantage was to be made of the possession of Canada. A large British army was to march down from there into New York, capture Ticonderoga, march across country to the Hudson River and follow it to Albany. Here it was to be joined by a force from New York City, which was to come up the Hudson. Thus the two forces were to cut off New England from the rest of the states and then concentrate against all opposition. It was a beautiful plan, but, like many such, was doomed to destruction. But what could destroy it? There was no American force in the field large enough to oppose it. Success seemed certain. At last, in the early summer of 'seventy-seven, the army in Canada was ready and advancing. Burgoyne was in command, with ten thousand men to do his bidding and a large force of artillery, in all, a combination which seemed invincible. Steadily he advanced, overcoming all opposition. On the fifth of July he drove the American army of three thousand men from Ticonderoga, and still he advanced.

The Americans were almost powerless, absolutely unable to withstand the invaders. The English reached Fort Edward and there stopped for supplies. The Americans were desperate. They had lost their war-like reputation. France was becoming colder and colder. Independence seemed doomed. Suddenly all changed. Burgoyne's left wing was clipped by the men of New Hampshire under Stark. His right wing, under St. Leger, was broken by the patriots under General Herkemer, and now he was left to himself, with a force of six thousand men. The patriots were aroused. They rallied by hundreds around the standards of the American army. Nearly ten thousand men gathered to protect their homes, and, after several skirmishes, we find the two forces ready for battle on the Heights of Saratoga; victory for the one, the subjugation of a people; victory for the other, independence and freedom.

The English, expecting complete victory, are approaching the American redoubts. Suddenly there is an awful roar. The tiger springs. The Americans rush to the conflict, burning with eagerness. There can be but one result. Slowly the British are beaten back. The column is broken, overwhelmed and nearly annihilated, the remnants fleeing to their entrenchments and the support of their comrades. But nothing can stop the Americans. They force the redoubts, fighting more like beasts than men; but the British are not cowards and when night falls they still hold the center and right of their entrenchments.

The battle is over and the Americans are masters of the field. They have their opponents at their mercy. The wonderful English army has been overcome by patriots. Ten days later Burgoyne surrendered. The beautiful plan of conquest was broken; New England was saved; the reputation of the Americans was regained, and France was anxious for an alliance. Independence was a certainty.

---John Shaw, June '14



A KNIGHTLY QUEST

Scientists tell us if there be a great concussion in a wilderness, and if there be no ear to receive the auditory waves, there is no sound. Some people would apply the same law to conditions other than scientific. They tell us that when there are no knights, the age is not chivalrous; that when there are no adventurers, the age is not adapted to adventure, and that when there are no poets, the age itself is not a poetic one. Many say it is impossible in these days of commercialism for ours to be other than a prosaic age.

Before the finer qualities of the epoch are fully appreciated, ours must be an age of the past, so that wise critics may fairly compare our poets, our statesmen and our scientists with those of other ages and proclaim what kind of age it really was. But they will say that ours was among the most chivalrous, the most adventurous and the most poetic of ages. And they will find there were many knightly heroes in our prosaic business, scientific and political time, whose merited success and great fame will live for many years.

One great adventurer in business has founded a large university. His name will certainly live as long as there is a pillar of that institution standing. Another's name will remain indelibly chiseled over the entrances of many of the libraries of our country. The name of a great adventurer in science will be forever associated with many of the great inventions of this time.

But we need not look for, nor long for, our hero of politics. Knights of ancient days were politicians, too. Sir Galahad was king for a day, but his reign was too brief to gain for him fame as a great monarch. His name was made lasting by his successful quest of the Holy Grail. Tradition tells us that of all the knights that sat at the Round Table, Sir Galahad was alone worthy to successfully accomplish this adventure. Then his name must needs outshine any of the famous council.

There lives a knight of politics—a statesman—in our own time whose name many of us believe will outshine, in ages to come, many of those whose success in business or science is more apparent. However, our institutions do not permit our knightly heroes to be given titles. Otherwise, this hero would have earned his title some sixteen years ago, when he first set out on his adventurous quest. It was indeed an adventurous quest—not one for the Holy Grail or fame won on the tournament field—it was a quest of democratic government. His title would have doubtless been either Sir W— or Lord B—; but it would have taken force to compel our hero to accept a foolish title. It would have made him unworthy of the accomplishment of his great mis-

sion. In further referring to him, I shall merely call him plain W—.

Sixteen years ago last Leap-Year a young statesman arose in a dead-locked convention and delivered an oration which was indeed an event. The whole country marveled. It was a declaration of his knightly quest for the Holy Grail of democracy. Then he began his famous quest.

W—, as candidate for the highest office of the land, advocated many policies which he sincerely believed would bring about a more democratic government. His first encounter as a statesman was with the forces that opposed a more democratic government, and in this contest he was defeated. His party made him standard-bearer twice after this and with the same policies, and being twice nominated for the highest office he was twice defeated. Unsuccessful in his quest, he never once disappointed those who trusted in his ability to find this ideal. His great talent of eloquence accomplished wonders. His clear, cultivated voice has been heard by almost every high school boy and girl, and his silvery sentences fall into silence amid bursts of stormy applause by even the masses of his opponents. His attacks on aristocracy are uncompromising and he never hesitates to tell a servant of Wall Street or of an unlawful trust his opinion concerning him.

At the great convention which nominated the successful candidate of the campaign of 1912 W— denounced some of the most prominent delegates in the convention he denounced men whom Bradstreet would give an excellent rating in the commercial world. He went farther; when he believed that the candidate for whom his state had instructed him to cast his vote had made a compromise with representatives of those enemies of democracy, W— supported the candidate whom he believed to be the people's friend. We now commend him for his choice. This unselfish and heroic action brought success not only in the convention, but also in the general election. After sixteen years of leadership of his party, he turned the banner over to this new knight, who carried it on to victory. No one will now deny that the last campaign was a victory for democracy in the broadest sense of the word, and no one will deny that W— was greatest instrumentally in bringing about this victory.

"This is the day I long have sought," said W—, on hearing of the victory of the new knight, "and mourned because I found it not." It is true he did not succeed in obtaining the highest office of the country, but, like Webster and Clay, we believe, W— obtained an honor higher than the Presidency could possibly bring him, and his name will remain inseparably connected with democratic government.

—Aden Keele, June, '14.

A REVIEW OF MY CHILDHOOD

May Wyldc, June '14

In my room hangs a little water color picture of a quiet country scene and when I glance at it, the confusion of the city grows fainter and fainter until I find myself a child again, back on the farm. It is a beautiful summer morning; the golden sunlight falls lovingly on the old red farm-house with its steep gabled roof that Uncle Ebenezer fell off when patching the leaky places by the great brick chimneys with their fireplaces which always smoked when we had company until mother wept and father swore. Here is the paternal doorstep where the pet snake sleeps placidly and the family cat washes her face after having licked all the cream off the milk pans set away to cool. Close by, under a maple tree, the summer boarder dozes in the hammock made of barrel staves, while ever and anon, small green worms drop down upon his person from the foliage above, to keep company with the spider which is spinning a web across his yawning mouth. A little farther on six hens are industriously scratching a cloud of dirt on the line of wet sheets hanging up to dry, while close beside them the little lambkins frolic with the limburger goat which assisted the minister out the front gate Sunday afternoon. Several razor-back hogs grunting contentedly, oblivious of the source of next years hams and bacon. In the garden the hired man swears fervently as he hastily drops the bumble bee that he has just picked for a black-berry and in the distance is heard the bark of the honest watchdog as he excitedly corners a beetle, while a tramp steals a pie and two pounds of butter from the cellar and a skunk throttles the patient setting hen, leaving the five-dollar setting to die in the shell. The sound of cowbells is heard and with startled eyes we see the heifer who took the blue ribbon at the county fair, jump the fence into the cornfield there to eat until she dies. Agonizing screams are heard from the streamlet back of the barn where the children are wading as a turtle nabs the toe of the red-haired, freckle-faced, snub-nosed Willie, mother's pet, and can be dislodged only with a pitch fork. And now as the delicious odor of frying bacon, boiling coffee, stewed dried apples, and boiled cabbage permeates the air, and as Aunt Cythcna falls from the step-ladder under the cherry tree with a sunstroke from the scorching rays of a noonday sun, we conclude it must be about dinner time. The men are coming in from the field to unhitch, when suddenly a confusion of sounds arises in the barnyard, a loud "hee-haw" is heard and father lands with a thud under the shade of the old apple tree, the handles of a plow dangling carelessly from his neck.

This frightens the feeble-minded hired girl, who is taking the old tacked bucket to the well full of typhoid fever germs, until she jumps backwards onto a nettle with her bare feet while an active yellow jacket stakes out a claim on her sun-baked face. Meanwhile mother falls into the fire but is revived by the appearance of a spring wagon full of city cousins with appetites like sawmills and eyes that look hungrily at the frying-size chickens and the strawberry patch. The telephone bell breaks in upon my meditations, bringing me back with a start to the noisy, bustling, strenuous city life and as I go to answer the phone, I sigh for the peaceful repose of the old red farm-house.

—May Wyde, June '14.





STUDENT LIBRARY BOARD.

Student government in the North Central High School has now passed beyond the experimental stage. In fact, it has already begun to be extended to the other departments of the school, but it had its inception in the Library. The students have learned to trust in its merits as the best kind of school government, and are doing their part in helping it to be successful. So we may, indeed, compliment ourselves that ours is not only the first form of student government introduced in a high school in this section of the country, but that it is a successful system of government. Every period you please to walk in the Library you will find the same orderly conduct, although every period has different monitors.

The Library Board, consisting of eleven representatives of the different classes, has appointed two monitors for each period, who have complete supervision of the Library during that period. These have been selected mostly from the Senior Class and are showing great ability in student government.

This has relieved the Librarian of the laborious task of watching the conduct of patrons of the Library and she is thus permitted to devote her entire time to the most important duties; and, besides this, the students may have become convinced they are fully competent to manage their own government when given an opportunity to do so. And we hope to see student government in the entire school by the autumn term of 1914.



CURRENT EVENTS

DJS

SENIOR B ENTERTAINMENT

The class of January, '15, proved themselves jolly entertainers on the evening of April third. Nearly one thousand people attended their entertainment, which was given to raise funds to entertain the Senior A's. The program consisted of chorus singing, by the class; a reading, "The Beauty Doctor," by Miss Ethel Rogers, our public speaking instructor; the Dixie Quartet, and a sketch, "A Court Comedy."

April tenth to April twentieth was the annual spring vacation, and as usual was heartily welcomed by the student body. All, however, were glad to return after the single week's "freedom" and complete the semester's work.

Several members of the North Central faculty were on the program at the Inland Empire Teachers' Association Institute, held at the Lewis and Clark High School April thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth. Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Moyer, Mr. Carpenter, Miss Olney, Miss Hitchcock and others were the faculty members on the program.

The North Central High School Board was the only high school band to take part in the big "opening day" baseball parade, and they did the school honor. On April thirtieth they were the guests of the Spokane management at the ball game. Among their other activities was the concert at the Union Park Methodist Episcopal Church to aid the Sheridan School in raising money for a playground. We are certainly proud of our boys with the red coats and caps.

COMPLETE HONOR ROLL ANNOUNCED

The completed honor roll of the class of June, '14, has been announced. Those on the honor roll are, in order: Erma Wylder,

Mabel Hedin, Minnie Williams, Burchard Ross, Fay Whealdon, Marie Freeland, Harriet Labor, Bernice White, Mildred Woodland, Olga Narvestad, David Moodhe, Grace Montgomery, Virginia Huff, Josephine Martell, Anna-Marie Muir and Evon Abbott. This is by far the largest honor roll in the school's history, the class of June, '13, having seven members.

MISS FISHBACK ON U. OF M. FACULTY.

Miss Elizabeth Fishback of the faculty has been elected to the faculty of the University of Montana, Domestic Science Department. She will take up her new duties in the fall, and we all hope for her success in her work.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT IS EXTENDED

In accordance with his plans as outlined to a representative student body before vacation, Principal R. T. Hargreaves has taken another step toward extending student government to all departments of the school. So successful has the plan of student rule proven in the school library that a scholastic board has been elected from the student body. The duties of the new board will be to aid the underclassmen in their school work and to investigate causes of deficiency in school work. Ella Marie Martin, Olga Narvestad, Martin Johnson and Stuart Lower are the members of the scholastic board.

N. C. FACULTY MEMBERS JUDGE AT WALLACE

Principal R. T. Hargreaves, E. L. Overman and E. J. Prickett of the High School faculty judged the combined oratorical and musical contest at the Wallace (Idaho) High School on April twenty-fourth.

WHITMAN SCHOLARSHIPS AWARDED

Miss Erma Wylder and Burchard Ross have been awarded the scholarships to Whitman College by Principal R. T. Hargreaves. Miss Wylder is first on the honor roll, while Mr. Ross is fourth.

LIBRARY EXHIBIT TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Miss Lucile Fargo, our librarian, has sent a big exhibit of the Library to Washington, D. C. The exhibit consists of views

of the Library, showing its size and equipment, a statement of its financial condition, and various enterprises interested in the Library, such as the "Live Wire," the newspaper edited by the class in news writing, and the "Tamarack."

James Glaze, Riley Davenmy and Arthur Torgenson, members of the school band, played before the school during convocation April twenty-fourth. Announcements of various school enterprises were made at the convocation.

North Central High School was honored by a visit of Dan Crawford, the famous English missionary and author, who talked to the student body on April twenty-seventh. Mr. Crawford is the author of "Looking Black" and other well-known books on the African Negro. He has spent twenty-three years in "the center of the center of Africa" as a missionary among the black men, and he is probably the greatest authority of the present day on their habits and characteristics. He told of his work in Central Africa, and humorously related the experience of "the baby elephants in the crocodile marsh," keeping his audience laughing all the time. He declared that, although he had had narrow escapes in his twenty-three years' experience in the jungles, he was never saved by any "presence of mind" of his own, but by the "presence of God."

Over a thousand people attended "The Dance of the Nations," given in the school auditorium on the evening of April twenty-ninth by the girls of the school. The Swedish, the Irish, the Dutch, the Spanish, the Hungarian and the Russian folk-dances were given. A May pole dance concluded the program. The entertainment proved a marked success with the large audience, and a well deserved financial success for the school. Miss Bickley coached the dancing, while Mr. Rice had charge of the music.



Scene From "The Dance of Nations."

E.B.Q.

"SUCCESS" IS PRESIDENT PENROSE'S THEME

Efficiency is the keynote of success, and it can only be developed by voluntary will-power, according to President Penrose of Whitman College, in his talk to the North Central High School on April thirtieth.

Concentrate your efforts on one particular thing. Some people, when they see a bright, alert young fellow, popular with his mates, who seems to know all that is going on about him, predict a bright future for him, and are sometimes rudely disappointed. The boy who has sat back, taking no interest in his surroundings, knowing little of what is going on, but who has trained himself to concentrate his mind on a single object, is more apt to make a success of life than his more alert, but less concentrating neighbor.

THE MAY DAY EXERCISES

Hats off to the girls! Boys, we've got to hand it to them for that excellent May Day program; it was one of the most interesting and entertaining exercises ever given in the North Central High School. From the moment the orchestra began to play to the end of the program, the waud drill, Spanish dance, Swedish dance, Irish dance, and, as a climax, a beautiful May pole dance, never allowed an uninteresting moment to pass. In addition to the dances, a violin duet by Lillian Baker and Maxine McArthur and a vocal solo by Marie Corner won merited approval from the audience. Berta Hindley presented the case for the Alumni Country Fair, and Olga Narvestad gave a spirited talk for baseball, urging the support of the student body for the L. and C. games. Every boy in North Central sincerely hopes that the girls will make their May Day exercises an annual affair.

BOYS GIVE GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION

The boys of the Gymnasium Classes gave an exhibition of their work in the school gymnasium on the evening of May sixth. Work on the parallel bars, rings and dumbbell drills were shown to several hundred visitors.

The North Central census is steadily creeping up, on May fifteenth, the enrollment was 1,499 exactly,—a large percentage of increase over the enrollment of a year ago.

Current Events:

Art Meehan.



Meehan turned the wind mill in the Dutch scene.



After the show, "The Dance of the Nations." (Jim is some stepper.)



An exciting Field Trip in Hangman Creek.



A duet in Convocation April, 27



Dan Crawford talked of Africa & Crocodiles.

Ed. Quigley.



GLEE CLUBS TO PULLMAN

North Central High School was ably represented in the Music Festival at Pullman May eighth, held under the auspices of the Washington State College. Forty girls and boys of the school appeared on the program, and their work reflects credit upon C. Olin Rice, head of the Music Department.



Mr. Rice took the combined Glee Club to Pullman on the eighth of May. The crowd left early Friday morning and returned late the same evening. Every one had a fine time. The college people overdid themselves in the effort to be nice to us. Met at the train with the band and surrounded by hundreds of college students, the reception was ideal. We feel greatly indebted to them for the kindness extended to us. The following is what they said and think of us:

Extract From "The Evergreen," State College of Washington,
Pullman, Washington, May 12, 1914

"From the performance of the chorus from the North Central High School of Spokane, under the direction of Professor C. Olin Rice, it was evident that much preparation had been made for this visit to Pullman. They sang the 'Pilgrim's Chorus,' from Wagner's 'Tannhauser,' with an attack, volume, and swing that gave evidence of considerable practice as well as natural talent.

"The complete blending of individual voices into one harmonious whole, the immediate response to every shade of tone, the precision and execution, and, above all, the evident feeling with which they sang, was at once recognized by the audience.

"The North Central High School Chorus of Spokane even surpassed its singing of the afternoon at the evening contest. 'The Glorious Morn,' from Mascagni's 'Cavalleria Rusticana,' was sung in a manner seldom equaled by a high school.

"Response to directorship, quality rather than quantity of tone, and a mastery of the finer shades of tone were the prominent features in the work of Professor Rice's singers. In response to a hearty encore the chorus sang 'Water Lilies.'"

ALUMNI COUNTRY FAIR A REAL TREAT

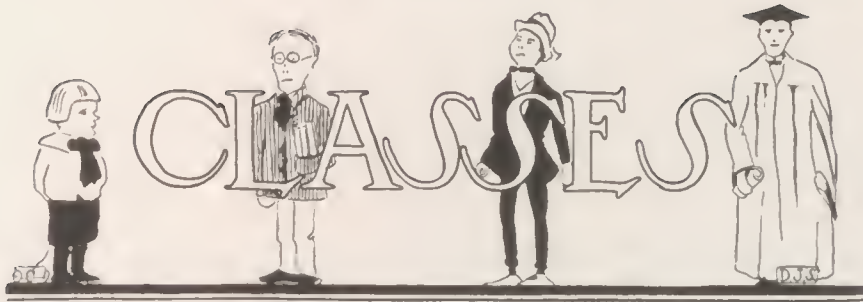
Several hundred people attended the first Alumni Country Fair on May ninth, and were given one of the treats of their lives. The grand opening parade, the vaudiville, the baby show, the chamber of horrors, the candy and lemonade booths, everything, in short, that human mind could conceive of were there. The fair was a financial success to the Alumni and a decidedly good investment for those who attended to have a good, lively time.

"THE ROSE OF DERRY"

The class of June, '14, won a well-merited success by their clever presentation of the class play, "The Rose of Derry," the evening of May fifteenth. The auditorium was crowded for the performance, and the work of Martin Chamberlain as Byran O'Neill and Bathaline Cowgill as Kate Fitzroy was of high order.



Senior A Kid Party in the N. C. H. S. Gym.



SENIOR A

The graduating class of June, '14, is one that will be remembered for years to come by North Central graduating classes, not alone for its mighty numbers but for the high standard of scholarship which it has maintained. In years gone by, no class has approached this standard in any way. Indeed, it has been difficult, in all former classes but one, to find six students of sufficient scholastic worth to form the accustomed honor roll. The class of June, '14, has produced not only six, but fifteen worthy students, an honor roll which will stand supreme for years to come. At the first of the semester it was seen that the roll must be increased in number because of numerous high standings, and it was increased from six to nine. But now, in order to give all with the necessary qualification their just dues, the roll has been increased to fifteen. Surely, this is a record of which any class might be proud. The last to obtain this honor are:

Olga Narvestad

David Moodhe

Virginia Huff

Josephine Martell

Anna Mary Muir

Evon Abbott

Although brilliant for the moment with its success and achievements, the class of June, '14, soon fades away into insignificance as that greatest of all lights, North Central, gleams forth in its mighty magnificence. Indeed, this class is but one small ray, which would never appear but for the wonderful power which sends it forth. In this, the hour of glory, the class of June, '14, realizes this fact as never before, and its one hope and prayer is that its way so shines in years to come as to reflect nothing but credit and glory upon its beloved and ever-honored Alma Mater.

SENIOR B CLASS

At the election of members for the Scholarship Committee, held April 30, two worthy representatives of this class were chosen Martin Johnson and Ella-Marie Martin.

The class debating team defeated the teams of the Senior A and Junior A Classes.

At "The County Fair" the well-groomed Class Baby, Johnny Groom, was presented by his nurses, Mary Endres, Verna Lubking and Nellie Gray.

Friday, May 29, through the good offices of the class of January, 1915, Mother Nature received the class of June, 1914, as guests at Liberty Lake.

JUNIOR A CLASS

Weinies, pickles, sandwiches, cake and all the other "delicacies" of a real old campfire picnic will be on hand at the Junior A Class picnic, to be held at the "Bowl and Pitcher." There will be plenty to eat, there will be plenty of games and there will be a crowd of at least a hundred to sit around the campfire that night and tell stories of every kind. The Junior A Class is a good, live class, with officers who are good, efficient leaders, and this picnic should be one of the most successful ones ever held by any class in the school.

We prophesied in the last writeup that the Junior track team would make a good, hard run for first place honors in the interclass track meet. We led our nearest competitors, the Seniors, by twenty-five points. The debate team has won a debate from the Junior B's so far. We debate the Seniors next. Much credit is due Dave McKenzie, our track captain, for the way he led the boys on to victory. Also, Russel White, Junior A debate coach, certainly deserves to be recognized for the amount of time and work he has spent with the team.

We are all well satisfied with our Junior A year, as we have won quite a few honors, and there are many of our members who are leading various activities in the school. We wait for our Senior B year with impatience and expectation.

JUNIOR B'S

Although there is some indications of spring fever in the rest of the school, you can see by referring to the results of the interclass track meet that the Junior B's are not idle. Phillip McEntee, Vern Wilhelm, Claudius Murray, George Hodgson, Loy Hodgson and Arthur Meehan were instrumental in making a winning team for the combined Juniors.

We are represented on the Athletic Board by Arthur Meehan, who is also manager of the school track team.

We hope that the pruning of our class in June will not dismember us beyond recognition and that we shall meet again in the Fall ready to serve faithfully as Junior A's.

SOPHOMORE A

At a class meeting held March 26th, Ruth Putnam favored us with a piano solo, Ethel Nurenborg with a vocal solo and Julia Corwin with a reading. During a short business meeting our colors, dark blue and white, were chosen.

At the meeting April 23rd we decided upon our class picnic. It will be held at Indian Canyon May eighth. A special car will take us from school at 2:30. During the evening we shall enjoy a program and a bonfire supper. Mr. and Mrs. Hargreaves, Miss Bestrom and several other faculty members will be present. As Dorsey McKinney no longer belongs to our class, Ed Partridge was chosen to take his place as Sergeant-at-Arms. Garrett Whitbeck was chosen as our class "baby" for "The Country Fair." He chose for his nurses Estelle Culliton, Estelle Downer and Alice Shelling.

SOPHOMORE B.

On April 26 the class was called to order by the President for the election of "Class Baby" for "The Country Fair," which will be given May ninth. Several nominations were made without much interest, when a great roar followed after the nomination of Frank Skaden, and he successfully won the election by a great score. Then the nurses were appointed by the President.

Class Nurses—

Peggy Ross Chairman
Ruth Corwin
Blanche Beam

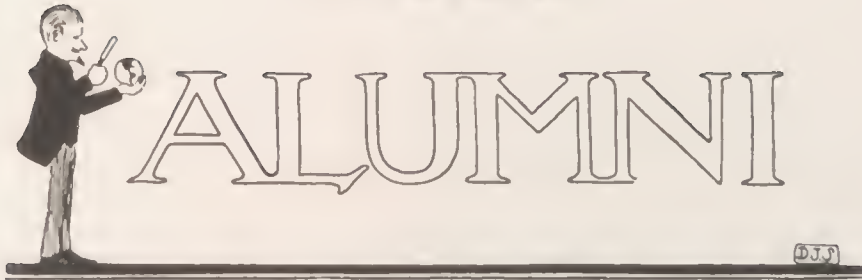
We have members in the Tennis Club, Library Staff, Orchestra, Band, Debating Society, Mathematics, and many took part in Sylvia, Bul Bul, The American Citizen, Dance of the Nations, May Day exercises, Country Fair and Glee Club.



"JIMMIE"

This is a typical pose of him, and a fine likeness. As a favorite in the school, Jimmie takes all sweepstakes. Ever ready to laugh and joke, funny and optimistic to the extreme, always good-natured, obliging, and courteous, he has won the hearts of all North Central students. With his big bunch of keys, his large end of 'baecy, and in his shirt sleeves, we challenge the world to equal him. Jimmie may be classed at '14 man, as he came to this school in November, 1910.

Otherwise known as J. L. Gemberling, but not in this school, Jim is a friend to all and a mighty fine, big-hearted fellow.



University of Washington,
February 19, 1914.

Alumni Editor of the Tamarack:

I am very glad indeed to say something about the University of Washington to the students of North Central, but first of all let me congratulate you upon the way that you are carrying on the good work of keeping our school first in everything. As reflected by the Tamarack, North Central is a school of which every Alumnus may well be proud.

Right now the University is getting a start on the new semester. Mid-year examinations are over and the luckless ones to the number of a hundred have departed from us as the chimes rang out "Home, Sweet Home." However, the North Central crowd is still intact and with the next scant two months away we are fast settling down to our normal activity.

I do not know how many North Central people have visited our campus, which visitors often tell us is the most beautiful in the world. The University is situated on an isthmus between two lakes, of which one, Lake Washington, winds for miles among the steep mountain valleys until it seems to meet the base of Mount Rainier, the highest peak in the United States. Half of the four hundred acres of the campus is dense forest, untouched except for winding trails, the rest is in terraced lawns, where the twenty buildings are half hidden among the great trees, lawn, trees and hedges are green throughout the entire year, as our coldest month is scarcely fiercer than April in Spokane.

One thing that surprised me when I entered Washington was its great size. At North Central we used to speak of the big eastern colleges, yet Washington, with its one hundred ninety instructors and thirty-three hundred students, is one of the foremost in the country. Right in our own state we have a university larger than Yale, twice as large as Princeton, and growing much faster than either. Students from every part of the world are gathered here, indeed I have been asked several times if Spokane is in Idaho or Montana. In this cosmopolitan enrollment lies one of Washington's advantages, we mingle with people from everywhere and get the point of view of the other fellow.

With three thousand live students, most of them living within a few blocks of the campus, the University life can better be imagined than described. Without any of the rah-rah, chappy, sort of thing a distinctive social life is developed that could exist nowhere else. Something is going on all the time, no one could possibly enjoy everything that is offered and often our greatest sorrow is that we cannot be in two places at once. Nearly every phase of school life has its social side and the most delightful thing is that every society goes without pushing. All organizations are controlled entirely by the students with the hearty co-operation of the faculty.

I suppose every one knows that Washington, after winning the football championship for the sixth consecutive time, is now cleaning up basket-ball honors. This year's crew expects to do even better than it did last year, when Washington came third in the inter-collegiate race on the Hudson. Two splendid new boats were christened last week. Baseball practice is in full swing, and tennis, golf, and handball are played all through the winter. In the dramatic line we are also proud of this year's success. A few of a dozen good offerings were: "Her Husband's Wife," "The Taming of the Shrew," "The Holy City," "The Melting Pot," and "The Hand o' Heart's Desire."

If you North Central students could only see the campus now Mr. Hargreaves would be asked simply to transfer each graduating class to the University of Washington. Under the lecture system there is no grind from day to day and we are free to enjoy life to the utmost (not that University courses are easy, not at all), but with classes over at noon, sunny afternoons finds the school on the tennis courts, the golf links or out on the lake. Teachers and students mix on an absolute equality and every one has a good time.

Coming from the best High School in the world to the best University in the world, we of North Central feel ourselves very fortunate. Next year we hope to see more of our old friends coming to increase the Spokane to help any North Central student who wishes to find out more about the University of Washington, all of us Alumni would like to keep in touch with you. With the very best wishes on behalf of the "Red and Black" Alumni, I am

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM R. WILSON.

ALUMNI

Arthur Jones is working in the city.

Marie Glaze is staying at home at present.

Gertrude Upton is taking a normal course at Holy Names Academy.

Vithel Terry is, also taking a normal course at the same school.

Clara Swanson is staying at home.

Agnes Swanson is attending Northwestern Business College.

Rosa Schelling is also attending the Business College.

Eva O'Neil and Hazel Britton are both staying at home.

Inez Williams is attending the University of Minnesota.

Olive Turner is teaching school at Endicott, Washington.

Marie Scroggan and Margaret Oliver are at home with their parents.

Arthur Simon and Ruth Tewinkle are attending the University of Washington.

Seeline Fox is assistant librarian in the city.

Eloise Polson and Margaret Hunter are attending Paulsen Dunsten Belden School of Dramatic Art.

Robert Tate is attending Drake University in Iowa.

Leslie Rowel and Gayton Knight are employed at the Old National Bank.

Otto Warn is working at Farmers & Mechanics Bank.

Mary Magee has just returned from a trip to California.

Hazel Hanson is staying at home.

William Wilson and Christie Shoemaker, North Central Alumni, who are members of the Freshman Class at the University of Washington, have been elected to membership in the Grubb Street, an honor society of the University, open only to a limited number of the students and members of the faculty especially strong in literary work. Only three members of the entire Freshman Class are members in the society, two of those being the North Central boys and the other from Seattle.

Lois Donaldson is teaching in the state.

Gracia Nicholas is attending the University of Spokane.

Dorothy Holstead, Gladys Ketchum, Margaret White, and Christine Cremens are attending Cheney Normal.

Howard Imhoff is attending the Art School at Cleveland, Ohio.

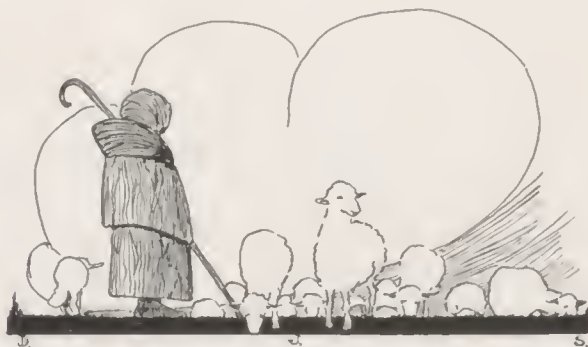
Mary Caghey and Marion Wise are studying Art in New York.

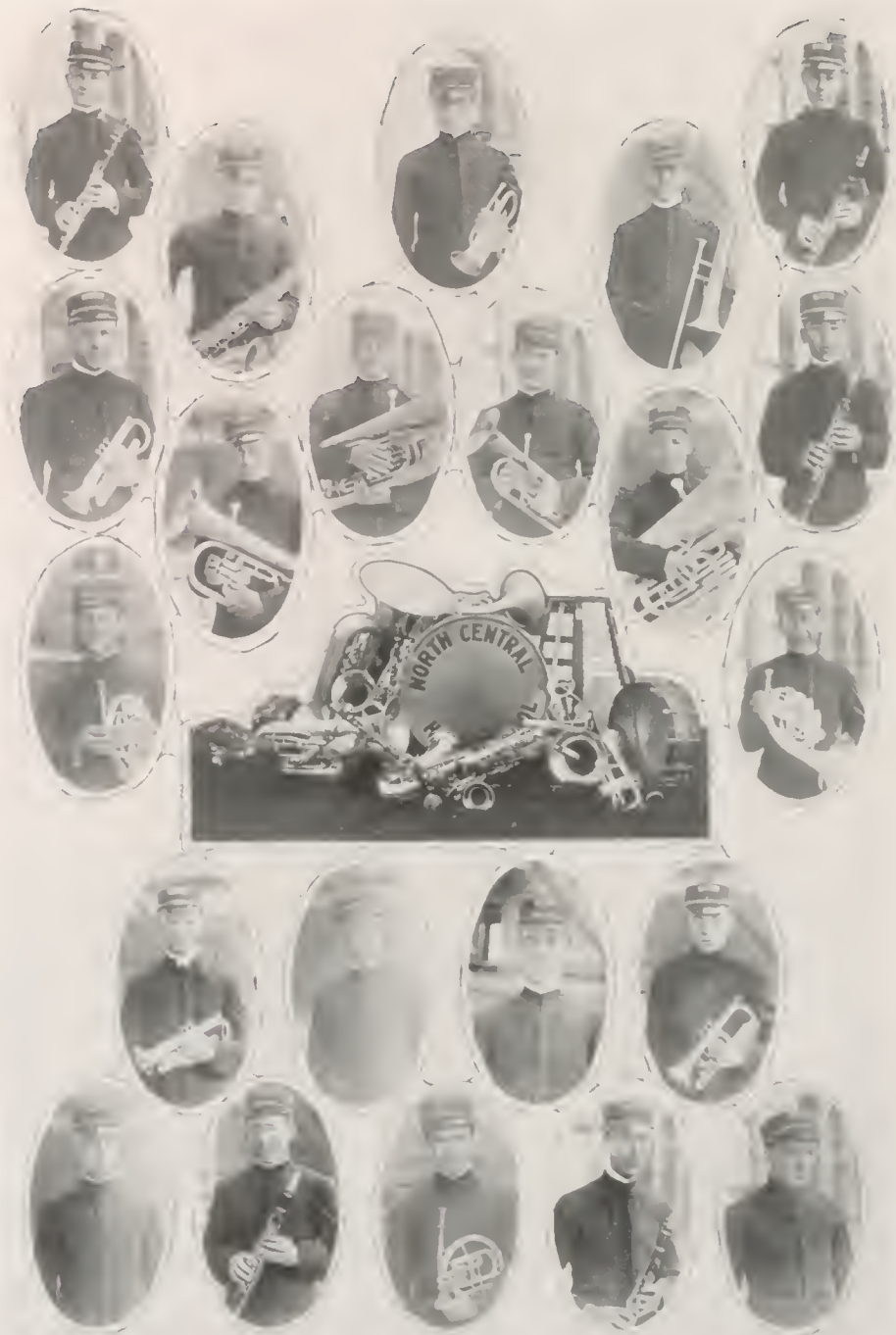
Nellie McCall is attending the University of Washington.



Director - C. Olin Rice

Riley Davenny	Solo Cornet	Arthur Davenny	Tenor Saxophone
Charles Crowe	Solo Cornet	Henry Olson	Alto Saxophone
Hugh McDonald	First Cornet	Verne Kimmel	First Alto
Louis Myers	Second Cornet	Chester Woodecock	Second Alto
William Robinson	First Clarinet	Robert Green	Third Alto
Howard Robinson	First Clarinet	Guy Sheehan	Fourth Alto
Malcolm Sabiston	First Clarinet	Arnold Burmaster	Baritone
Walter Millette	Second Clarinet	Allen Roberts	Baritone
Robert Hibbit	Second Clarinet	Merlyn Webber	Tuba
Albert Ramey	Trombone	Verne Wilhelm	Snare Drum
Arthur Torgerson	Bass Drum		







Director—C. Olin Rice

First Violins

Lillian Baker
Raymond Bevier
Lester Ellis
Robert Green
Thula La Follette
Maxine McArthur
Stella Nelson
Gerald Sampson
Ethel Thoneton
Helen Tynan

Second Violins

Bryant Bishop
Bernice Flowers
Valois Murray
Thomas Metcalf
Jessie Nicholas
Ludwig Ruehl
Edwin Rathbun
Harry Spencer

First Cornet

Riley Davenny

Second Cornet

Mabel Stone

First Clarinet

William Robinson

Cello

Albert Ramey
Gilbert Robinson

Second Clarinet

Howard Lamb
Malcolm Sabiston

Trombone

James Glaze

Flute

Bonnie Robinson

C Clarinet

Walter Millette

Saxophone

Arthur Davenny

Piano

Arthur Torgerson

French Horn

Verne Kimmel

Drums and Traps

Vern Wilhelm



THE MASQUE

On April 15th the Masque Literary and Dramatic Society, acting under a suggestion from Mr. Hargreaves, met and passed a resolution that the society be known henceforth as a purely dramatic society, the name of the club to be The Masque Dramatic Society. The fourteen new members admitted this spring competed for membership upon this basis. The old members extend their heartiest welcome to them.

On April 22nd the society was entertained by Stuart Lower, Lloyd Folger and Robert Yorke, at the home of the latter. Fay Whealdon gave an entertaining reading and May Wylde read a highly amusing story. The members present certainly enjoyed themselves.

The Masque bids god-speed to the departing members. They all have done their part to make the year's activities along all lines a success, have been loyal to North Central boosters, and they deserve and receive our best wishes.

MATHEMATICS CLUB

A Geometry Contest was held under the auspices of the Mathematics Club on May sixth. The competition was keen, but one by one the other twenty contestants dropped out until Lois Roper remained alone, the champion. At the convocation held the following morning, she was presented with a Mathematics pennant. Her name will be engraved on the Mathematics Club trophy.

The features of our last programs were the talks by Neva Martin on "Mathematics and Algebra in Egypt," and by Mr. Kennedy's on "Computing Machines."

The club is now planning a picnic to be held soon.

GERMANISTISCHE GESELLSCHAFT

This society is becoming an important factor in the school life. The chief work of the year was giving the annual play, entitled, "Der Neffe als Onkel," in the auditorium April 24. This was a long play with a complicated plot and was full of action. Many Germans in the audience thoroughly appreciated the play and spoke in terms of highest praise of the work of the department. In fact, many could hardly believe that the members of the cast were not German born. Special credit is due Miss Fish for her tireless efforts in coaching.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

Have you heard about the Commercial Club? The students of the commercial classes are taking great interest in the work of this organization. The meetings have all been instructive as well as entertaining.

We have had several prominent business men give talks on their experiences and achievements of success. Mr. F. P. Green, formerly County Auditor, spoke on "Qualifications that make for success in the business world." Arrangements are being made with the strong and influential business men of the city for the work of next year.

The director of the club, Mr. Strieter, is to entertain the members at his home, May sixteenth. Plans have been made for winding up the year with a hike.

GIRLS' DEBATING SOCIETY

Officers

President	Gladys Williamson
Vice President	Oliver Lepper
Secretary	Esther Wiedeman
Treasurer	Lorraine Kippen
Sergeant-at-Arms	Mildred Woodland
Reporter to Tamarack	Olga Narvestad

"Resolved: That Spokane should own and operate her own light and power system." This is only a sample of what the girls have already taken up. The society is actively at work now, and while the membership is quite large it would like to see even more out. Every girl owes it to herself to join this society and reap the benefits from it. Come out, girls. There's not a one of you but will at some time or other be called upon to face an

Neffe Als Onkel.



Onkel



Sophie



Neffe.



Frau von Dorsigny



Frau von Mirville



Loremuil



Vascour Freund



Ein Notar.



The Standing Army.

THE GERMAN SOCIETY.

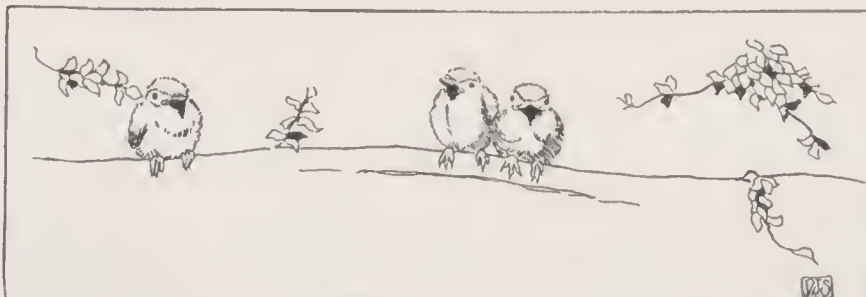
Ed. Quigley

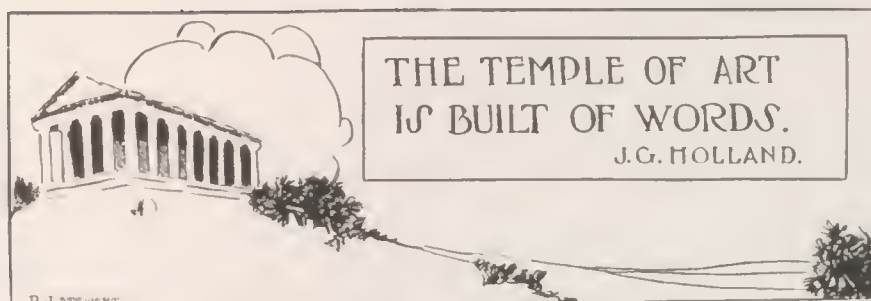
audience unexpectedly, perhaps. What admiration a woman inspires who with perfect self-possession can respond at any time she is called upon! Here is where you can learn to do that. Especially do you girls owe it to yourselves to come out for this, since Washington has women's suffrage. You are to be among the next voting population of your state of the United States, soon, it seems, and many of you will probably take up a political life in which you will never make a success until you can talk, at any time and any place. This debating society is the first stepping stone to what you may be able to make of yourself, it will teach you the fundamental principles of those things which will be required of you, self-possession, ability to prove your cause, and last, but not least, eloquence. If we are going to have women in politics, if we are going to have them in our House and Senate, let them be women who will be a credit not only to their community and to their state but to the nation.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Debating Society might be said to be "under new management." Its activities have been begun with a rush by the presentation of a police court. At this program, Judge Harold Kenyon presided and succeeded in acquitting one Martin Margoyles on the charge of carrying a concealed weapon and of finding diminutive Martin Jensen guilty, on the charge of assaulting one mammoth David Kirk.

Plans are on foot for broadening the scope of the work of this society. The field which now consists of debating and oratory, will be expanded so as to include literary work also. The membership which heretofore has been unlimited, will be limited to thirty, fifteen girls and the same number of boys. The name by which this club is to be known is "The Wendell Phillips Club."





Library

The following reviews and book-notes have been written for the benefit of girls who intend to enter the business world, be it domestic or otherwise. The books mentioned are to be found in the library.

—Jessie M. Brewer.

Cromwell, John H.—"The American Business Woman."

Every woman should have some business knowledge, and there are very few that have an excess. "The American Business Woman" by John Howard Cromwell is a book for women who wish to become acquainted with the regular business methods of today. It is written in simple but explicit language, is practical, and is intended to instruct those who want to follow proper and safe methods.

Paine, Harriet E.—"Girls and Women."

An interesting discussion of the problems of girls and women, dealing with questions of society, culture, charity, aims, and education—a special chapter being given to college candidates. There is not one word of sermonizing, just a practical, helpful, and agreeable book.

Bruce, Henry—"Woman in the Making of America."

The story of woman's work in America, and her influence in the upbuilding of the Republic.

Richardson, Bertha—"The Woman Who Spends."

A discussion of social economies, and its relation to women.

Crawford, Mary C.—"College Girl of America."

Different girls have different dispositions, different temperaments, and different needs. In her book, Mary Caroline Crawford has tried to show which college would fit these different girls in their work.

Gannett, William C.—"The House Beautiful."

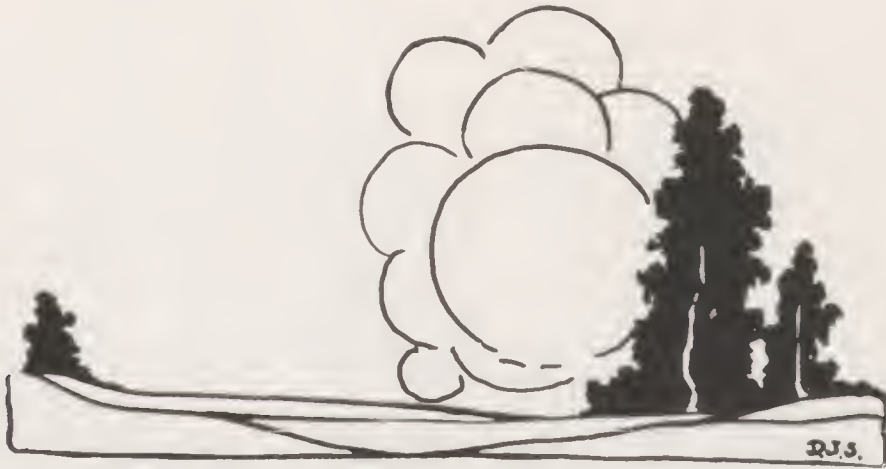
William C. Gannett has very beautifully told how one may have a home of cheer and comfort.

Addams, Jane—"Twenty Years at Hull-House."

It has been said that if any woman were to run for president, Jane Addams of Hull-house would be the most fit for the position. She has written an autobiography in which she deals with the questions and theories that she has had to solve at Hull-house.

Keller, Helen—"The Story of My Life."

Helen Keller has accomplished one of the marvels of the world. How she did it is told in this story of her life.



EXCHANGES



For some unknown reason we find very few criticisms of the "Tamarack" in our exchanges. We are always glad to read and profit by these criticisms, whether they are complimentary or not. We shall welcome any new exchanges and hope to hear from the following ones, as usual:

- "Optimist," Bloomington, Indiana.
- "Klakahma," Banden, Oregon.
- "Eugene High School News," Eugene, Oregon.
- "Konah," Missoula, Montana.
- "The World," St. Paul, Minnesota.
- "Rutherfordian," Rutherford, New Jersey.
- "Black and Red Review," Hannibal, Missouri.
- "Whitman College Pioneer," Walla Walla, Washington.
- "Woesnmonian," Moscow, Idaho.
- "Evergreen," Pullman, Washington.
- "Kinnikinick," Cheney, Washington.
- "Eh Kah Nam," Walla Walla, Washington.
- "Columbiad," Portland, Oregon.
- "Red and Black," Salt Lake City, Utah.
- "Spectrum," J. H. S., Portland, Oregon.
- "Rail Splitter," Lincoln, Illinois.
- "Martian," Lacey, Washington.
- "Reed College Quest," Portland, Oregon.
- "Lewis and Clark Journal," Spokane, Washington.
- "Montgomery Bell Bulletin," Nashville, Tennessee.
- "Nautilus," Kansas City, Missouri.
- "Totem," L. H. S., Seattle, Washington.
- "Commerce," Omaha, Nebraska.
- "Taboma," Tacoma, Washington.
- "Whims," B. H. S., Seattle, Washington.
- "Orderly," Portland, Oregon.
- "Magpie," New York, N. Y.
- "Tattler," N. D. H. S., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
- "Menomite," Menomonie, Wisconsin.

Wigwam," North Yakima, Washington.

"High School Herald," Lawrenceburg, Tennessee.

"Lewis and Clark Journal": Your March number is very neat and is up to its usual high standard. The arrangement and material of your departments are excellent.

"Nautilus," Kansas City, Missouri: Your magazine is very entertaining. The material is well selected and balanced. Why not have some longer stories?

"Spectrum," J. H. S., Portland, Oregon: Your March number has fine reading matter from cover to cover. Your literary department is very complete. You have some good jokes.

"Red and Black," Salt Lake City, Utah: We wish to commend you on your Cadet Number. Its contents are excellent throughout. Why not add some cartoons?

"Rutherfordian," Rutherford, New Jersey: Your magazine contains good material, but is lacking in cuts. Don't you think if it were smaller, it would be easier handled?

"Tahoma," Tacoma, Washington: The cover is an attractive feature of your May issue. Its readers here have admired it very much.

"The World," St. Paul, Minnesota, has the best artistic work of any magazine we receive.

We suggest that the name of the place where the school is situated be placed in a more prominent position in many of the magazines, as it is frequently almost impossible to locate it.







N. C. H. S. VS. INDIANS.

In a fast seven-inning game at Recreation Park the N. C. H. S. defeated a picked team of eight Indians and one Papoose (Neely) by a score of 5 to 3.

The score:

Spokane	H	PO	A	E
McCory, 2b, p	3	2	4	2
Holke, 1b, 2b	2	3	0	0
Lewis, 3b	1	1	3	1
Baker, cf	0	0	0	0
Altman, c	0	5	3	0
Croll, ss	1	4	1	1
Nino, rf, 2b	0	2	1	0
Smith, p, 1b	0	4	2	1
Neely, lf	0	0	0	0
Totals	7	21	14	5

N. C. H. S.	H	PO	A	E
Greider, 1b	3	9	0	1
McKinney, c	0	6	3	0
Sohns, ss	1	2	2	1
Anderson, lf	1	0	0	0
Smith, cf, p	2	0	0	1
Melsaacs, 2b	0	3	2	0
Skadan, 3b	1	0	2	0
McPhee, rf	1	1	1	0
Burmester, p	0	0	1	1
Narvestad, p, cf	0	0	0	0
Totals	9	21	13	4

N. C. H. S. 22, SPOKANE COLLEGE 0

The North Side boys hit the ball at will and at no time during the game did the college team have a chance to score.

The batteries were: Espand Peterson for the college; Torkelson, Narvestad, and McKinney for the High School.

N. C. H. S. VS. L. AND C. H. S.

The first game in a series of nine to be played between the North Central and Lewis and Clark High Schools was forfeited to North Central. However, Mr. Moyer did not accept forfeit.

After defeating Lewis and Clark by a 23-to-5 score the North Central had to forfeit the game on account of a protest against Floyd Greider, the star first baseman.

North Central made ten runs the first inning and four homers during the game.

The batteries were: N. C., Smith, Torkelson and McKinney; L. and C., Kilgore and Hatch.

Umpire Kelley.

The Third Game

In a game featured by the heavy hitting of Wilbert Anderson, the North Sider's right fielder, the North Central defeated Lewis and Clark by a score of 13 to 6. The Lewis and Clark fellows showed a great improvement over the game they played a week ago.

Narvestad, who started the game for North Central, was forced to retire in the fourth inning on account of a sprained ankle which he received while sliding to second.

Batteries Narvestad, Torkelson and McKinney; Kilgore and Hatch.

Umpire Harry Ostdiek.

FOURTH ROUND

In the fourth game of the series between the North Central and Lewis and Clark, the latter started Byron Keith in the box, but he fared no better at the hands of the North Siders than Kilgore. He lasted just seven innings and was relieved by Kilgore, who failed to stop the North Siders before they had added four more runs, making the score 12 to 6.

The batteries for North Central were: Torkelson and McKinney; Lewis and Clark, Keith, Kilgore and Hatch.

Umpire Harry Ostdiek.

In the sixth and last game to be played between the Lewis and Clark and North Central High Schools, the North Siders repeated their stunt of walloping the South Siders.

For the first three innings it looked as if it might be a tight game, but in the fourth inning the North Siders held a batting rally and scored four runs. In the fifth inning, Anderson, the star left field of the North Central High School, sent the ball sailing over the fence to the fish in the river.

In the ninth inning, Solms put the ball in the river and Anderson duplicated the stunt by getting his second home run of the game. North Central ran up a score of 9 to 4 for Lewis and Clark.

The batteries were: Lewis and Clark, Keith, Kilgore and Hatch; North Central, Torkelson, Burmaster and McKinney.

NORTH CENTRAL VS. LEWIS AND CLARK

In the fifth game between North Central and Lewis and Clark baseball teams, the North Central team beat the South Side team by a score of 6 to 2.

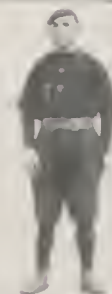
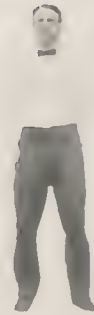
Narvestad of the winners pitched air-tight ball, allowing but four hits and walking one; he also put ten on the bench by the strikeout route.

The batteries were: Lewis and Clark, Keith, Kilgore and Hatch; North Central, Narvestad and McKinney.

Umpire Ostdiek.



Baseball Champs 1914



Captain McKinney

Position—Catcher.

The same old story—"Well, I passed in three, fellers."

"Curly" Skadan

Position—First base.

His last request—"Please don't call me 'Copenhagen.'"

Jim McIsaac

Position—Second base.

Pet saying—"The show is over, boys."

"Shrimp" Sohns

Position—Shortstop.

Pet saying—"Love is such a funny thing."

Andy Anderson

Position—Left field.

The way we figure it, "Mum's the word."

Claude Smith

Position—Center field.

He may have something to say, but we have never heard it.

"Irish" Hanley

Position—Right field.

Pet saying—"Sure, an' he was oot."

"Tuffy" Rockstrum

Position—Third base.

Pet saying—"Hit it hard, so I won't have to run."

"Archie" Torkelson

Position—Pitcher.

"Nobody loves a fat man."

"Bill" Narvestad

Position—Pitcher.

The old story, "I am sick today, Mister Moyer; kin I get off?"

Arnold Burmaster

Position—Pitcher.

Pet saying—"Come on with that new ball."

"Climax" Neely

Position—Fielder.

Have you heard it? "I have a cousin who plays ball in Kansas City who is slightly sunburnt."

Harvey Imes

Position—Utility catcher.

Pet saying—"I'm glad I'm a single man."

"Cop" Daniels

Position—Utility.

Our opinion is that he talks too much for this small space.

BASEBALL

The following boys played on the class teams and were awarded their numerals:

Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores
Burmaster	H. Neely	Sohns
Dwyer	Meehan	Bullivant
McDonald	W. Anderson	Skadan
Bahms	Hodgson	Durst
Hanley	Munson	Rockstrom
Philpot	Holen	Beck
C. Smith	Meyers	Hawks
Bracking	Olson	Patridge
Moodhe	Blum	
	P. Cox	
	Coreoran	
	Freshmen	
McPhee	Torkelson	Daniel
McIsaac	Miller	Jennings
Iams	McCoy	Guethres
Narvestad	Gray	



INTERCLASS TRACK MEET

On Saturday, April the twenty-fifth, at the Stadium, in the most hotly contested track meet ever held between classes of the North Central High School, the Juniors won by scoring 53 points against 28 for the Seniors, 25 for the Freshmen, and 16 for the Sophomores.

Harold Neely was the individual star, scoring 18 points for the Juniors. Evan Pearson was second in the individual point winners, making 15 for the Freshmen.

Reg Bullivant won the medal given by the Athletic Board for the javelin throw; Harold Neely the medal for the high hurdles, and Cameron McKenzie the medal for the mile run.

The Summary

50-Yard Dash—Pearson, Freshman, first; Morse, Sophomore, second; Legault, Freshman, third. Time, 5:2-5.

Half-Mile Run—Cameron McKenzie, Junior, first; Roberts Senior, second; Maurer, Freshman, third. Time, 2:10 4-5.

Discus—L. Hodgson, Junior, first; Don Briley, Senior, second; F. Skadan, Sophomore, third. Distance, 95 ft. 10 in.

120-Yard Hurdle—Harold Neely, Junior, first; Claudius Murray, Junior, second; Wilhelm, Junior, third. Time, :18 4-5.

220-Yard Dash—Pearson, Freshman, first; Morse, Sophomore, second; Legault, Freshman, third. Time, :23 1-5.

100-Yard Dash—Pearson, Freshman, first; Morse, Sophomore, second; Legault, Freshman, third. Time, :10.

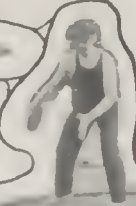
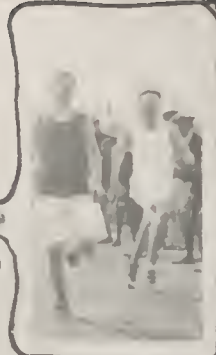
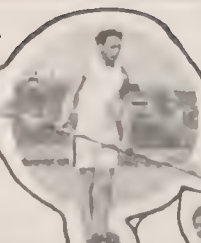
Javelin Throw—Bullivant, Sophomore, first; L. Hodgson, Junior, second; G. Hodgson, Junior, third. Distance, 138 ft. 3 in.

Shot Put—Briley, Senior, first; W. Anderson, Junior, second; Kirk, Senior, third. Distance, 38 ft. 7½ in.

Mile Run—Cameron McKenzie, Junior, first; Maurer, Freshman, second; Roberts, Senior, third. Time, 4:55 4-5.

Interclass
Track
Meet.

STadium
April
25
1914
N.C.H.S.



Pole Vault—Smith, Senior, first; Anderson, Senior, and Neely, Junior, tied for second. Height, 9 ft. 6 in.

Broad Jump—Harold Neely, Junior, first; Wilhoite, Freshman, second; McKinney, Sophomore, third. Distance, 18 ft. 9 in.

High Jump—G. Glaze, Senior, first; Rex Anderson, Senior, second; Paul Cox, Junior, third. Height 5 ft. 3 in.

220-Yard Hurdle—Harold Neely, Junior, first; McEntee, Junior, second; Wilhelm, Junior, third. Time, :26 1-5.

Relay—Won by Junior team, composed of Vern Wilhelm, Art Meehan, Harold Neely, and Dave McKenzie.

The following boys were awarded their numerals for representing their classes in the Inter-class Track Meet:

Glaze	Murray	Morse
R. Anderson	Cox	McKinney
Briley	H. Neely	Prather
Kirk	Meehan	Skadan
Roberts	D. McKenzie	Whitbeck
Cy Smith	Wilhelm	Pearson
W. Anderson	L. Hodgson	Marler
McEntee	G. Hodgson	Wilhoite
C. McKenzie	Bullivant	Legault

N. C. H. S. VS. Y. M. C. A.

In a dual Track Meet held between Y. M. C. A. and the North Central High School the latter won by a score of 99 2-3 to 26 1-3.

Henry Williams was the sensation of the meet, scoring 20 of the 26 1-3 points for his team.

Spence Morse was next, with 17 points for the High School, and Neely was third, with 13 1-3 points.

The summary:

50-Yard Dash—Morse, N. C., first; Williams, Y., second; Legault, third. Time, :5 4-5.

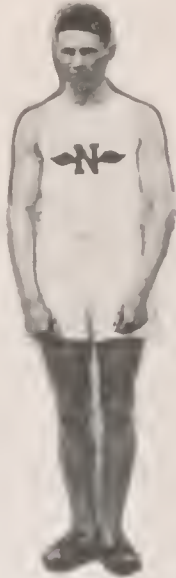
880-Yard Run—McKenzie, N. C., first; Roberts, N. C., second; Wilhoite, N. C., third. Time, 2:06.

Pole Vault—C. Smith, N. C., first; Neely, Anderson, N. C., and L. Smith, Y., tied for second. Height, 10 feet.

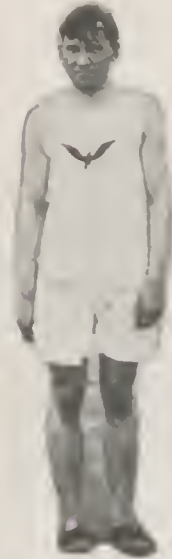
100-Yard Dash—Williams, Y., first; Morse, N. C., second; Legault, N. C., third. Time, :10 2-5.

Shotput—Briley, N. C., first; Anderson, N. C., second; Kirk, N. C., third. Distance, 41 feet 9 inches.

Track 1914



Morse



McKenzie



Captain Malters



C. Smith



Briley

High Jump—Williams, Y, and Glaze and Anderson of N. C. tied for first place. Height, 5 feet 6 inches.

120-Yard Hurdles—Neely, N. C., first; Wilhelm, N. C., second; Murray, N. C., third. Time, :18.

220-Yard Dash—Morse, N. C., and Williams, Y, tied for first; Legault, N. C., third. Time, :23 3-5.

Broad Jump—Williams, Y, first; Neely and Wilhoite of N. C. tied for second. Distance, 19 feet 6 inches.

440-Yard Dash—Morse, N. C., first; D. McKenzie, N. C., second; Stone, N. C., third. Time, :54.

Discus—Briley, N. C., first; Hodgson, N. C., second; Skadan, N. C., third. Distance, 101 feet 8 inches.

Mile Run—Roberts, N. C., first; Marler, N. C., second; Whitbeck, N. C., third. Time, 4:50.

Javelin—Skadan, N. C., and L. Smith, Y, tied for first; Hodgson, N. C., third. Distance, 116 feet 5 inches.

220-Yard Hurdles—Neely, N. C., first; Wilhelm, N. C., second; Larson, Y, third. Time, :28 2-5.

Relay forfeited to North Central.

"S" MEN

Wilfred Anderson, Football '13.

Signor Blum, Tennis '13.

Don Briley, Track '13; Football '09-'10-'12-'13.

Reg Bullivane, Football '12-'13.

Arnold Burmaster, Basket-ball '13.

Paul Cox, Basket-ball '13.

Floyd Greider, Baseball '09-'10.

James Glaze, Track '12-'13.

Clyde Harris, Football '12-'13.

Le Roy Hanley, Football, '13.

Leslie Haymer, Baseball '13.

Robert Kolbe, Football '12-'13.

Ralph Johnson, Basket-ball '12-'13.

Dorsey McKinney, Football '11-'12-'13; Baseball '12-'13.

Wilbert Matters, Track '12-'13.

Dave McKenzie, Football '13.

Art Meehan, Baseball '12.

Will Narvestad, Baseball '13.

Harold Neely, Baseball '13; Football '13.

Verne Palmquist, Basket-ball, '13.

Track 1914



Bullivant



Neely



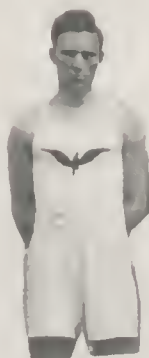
Wilhelm



Murray



Stone



Pearson



Hodgson



Glaze.

Evan Pearson, Track '13.
Walter Russell, Football '13.
Frank Skadan, Football '12-'13; Baseball '12-'13.
Claude Smith, Baseball and Football '12.
Cyril Smith, Track '12-'13.
Clinton Sohns, Baseball '13.
John Stone, Football '13.
Eugene White, Football '13.

1913-1914 ATHLETIC REVIEW OF NORTH CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

In reviewing athletics for any institution it is always necessary to take into consideration a great many things which make for success or failure, and often what appears on the surface to be a probable failure is in reality a success.

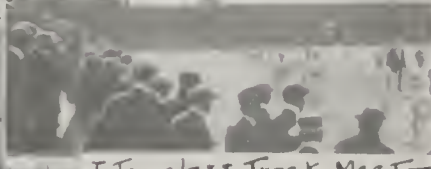
North Central High School, during the last year, has had a varied experience in athletics, but on the whole, I believe it was one of the most successful years that we have ever had.

Beginning with football in the fall, the candidates that turned out for the team appeared to be of first-class caliber to the average football "fan," and probably too much was expected of them, and I am convinced more and more as time goes on and we look back on the fall season, that it was a success from almost every standpoint. When a team goes through a schedule, the kind that North Central had, and loses only two games, it is evident that the team was far above the average high school football team. In an institution of this kind with only one keen rival, the success of the season is too often measured by the winning from that one team, a condition which should not exist. When one considers the comparison of scores, it can easily be figured out that North Central should have been at the top. However, anyone who is at all acquainted with athletics will understand that a comparison of scores never proves anything, so that it is an entirely wrong point of view to consider the success of the season by the defeat of that one keen rival, or on the other hand, viewing the failure of the team by losing to the same rival. However, it is always a very delightful situation to defeat your rivals and I do not wish to take any of the glory from the teams that defeated us, and let it be known that they are two of the best high school football teams in the Northwest.

There are other things to be taken into consideration in measuring the success of a football team, and that is, the condition of



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Inter-class Track Meet



the team at different times of the season. It so happened that for the last two years North Central High School was at the top of the wave of physical condition when we met Wenatchee. I believe that we could have defeated any opponent during the year on that day. Wenatchee has had a good team for the last three years, and yet it has so happened that the last two years North Central has defeated them handily, on account of the fact that we met Wenatchee each time when we were at our very best.

I am sure that the lessons that we learned last fall will never be forgotten at North Central High School, and, taking it all around, it will have been one of the most successful years in football that the school has ever had, both in the games that we played and the stimulating and moral effect that it had on the school.

Immediately after football the basket-ball season began and it is unfortunate that North Central and Lewis and Clark could not agree on rules or playing dates, for I believe the games between the two schools, had they been played, would have been very good contests, for I am sure that North Central and Lewis and Clark had two of the best basket-ball teams in the Inland Empire, which is evident from the fact that North Central won eleven out of the thirteen contests, and defeated the two teams on our floors by more than double the score that we were defeated by them on their floors. Also, North Central handily defeated the runners-up at the Pullman Tournament, in fact, defeated the team that in turn defeated the winners of the Tournament. So basket-ball was everything that we could wish for, with the exception of the unfortunate part in that we did not play our opponent of the city.

Baseball prospects at North Central are brighter than ever before, with nearly all of the 1913 team intact and some new candidates out for the team. Up to this writing, the team has played thirteen games and met no defeats, and among these thirteen games were four with Lewis and Clark, the team that up to the present North Central has been unable to defeat in a series of games. However, one can never tell in baseball and there may be a reversal of form at any time, especially in view of the fact that no less than three of the players are in poor physical condition owing to sprained ankles and sickness. I believe, however, that baseball will be taken care of for the rest of the year.

In track our prospects are above the average. During the last two years our teams were very good, and yet each time it seemed we were going to be defeated in our final dual meet with Lewis and Clark, and each time the team simply rose to the occasion



Half mile



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and won almost two to one. This year our prospects seem very good, in spite of the fact that we have lost several of our best men, and on first flush, I believe that the impression would be that we should win by a big margin, but it must be remembered that Lewis and Clark will have a better team than they have ever had before, and it must also be remembered that only yesterday Evan Pearson, our star sprinter, was taken to the hospital with typhoid fever, and this eliminates our high point winner. Pearson would have been an almost sure twenty-five point winner, in that he would have been in four events in which he was conceded first place, and he was also a member of the relay team, which will be badly crippled by his loss. If the relay team would have won through his help, it would have given us an additional five points, so that it must be remembered that with twenty-five points taken from our score and added to our opponent's score, it will make a difference of fifty points, and this is an obstacle that is almost impossible for any team to overcome. However, North Central is not defeated in track by any means, for it has had the opposite effect from disheartening us, and I believe that the stimulating effect that it has had will be an everlasting good to the high school, more fellows have turned out, and the ones that have been out are more determined than ever to outdo themselves and to win the track honors in spite of this handicap.

On the whole, therefore, I believe that athletics at the North Central have been a success in spite of the defeats that we have met during the last year, and that in the end they have had the proper stimulating effect to put us on our metal and prevent a possible repetition of similar defeats. The victories we have won have given us enough enthusiasm and spirit to make us put forth every effort to keep on winning.

S. L. MOYER.



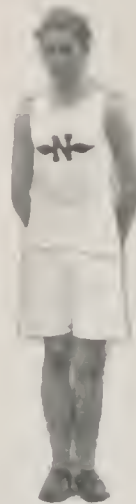
Track 1914



Marier



Anderson



Willhoite



Roberts



Cam McKenzie



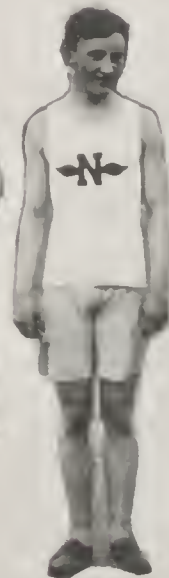
Cox



Kirk



Skadan



Legault

L. & C. N. C.



DUAL MEET
1914



NORTH CENTRAL VS. LEWIS AND CLARK.

North Central was cooked to a nicety on the 23rd of May. (News item.)

The Lewis and Clark track team defeated the North Central track team by a score of 79 to 52.

Captain Matters of North Central ran a great half mile and ran a beauty of a race in the relay, fighting to the last for his team.

W. Anderson and Rex Anderson were two stellar performers and added several points to our small total.

"Win" Galbraith, the Lewis and Clark distance man, ran in college style and won the half and mile in great form.

Bakke, the Lewis and Clark javelin thrower, broke the high school record of this city with a heave of 157 feet.

The North Central boosters were the redeeming feature for North Central of that sad and dreary day. They stuck to the last and cheered at every chance given them, and when the relay was over a stranger would have thought the North Siders had won the meet.

Summary.

50-Yard Dash—Stenstrom, L. and C., first; Morse, N. C., second; Davis, L. and C., third. Time, :05 1-5.

Pole Vault—R. Anderson, N. C., and Schlamen, L. and C., tied for first; C. Smith, N. C., third. Height, 10 feet 3 inches.

880-Yard Run—Galbraith, L. and C., first; Matters, N. C., second; Willhoite, N. C., third. Time, 2:02 1-5.

Shot Put—W. Anderson, N. C., first; Hoisington, L. and C., second; Briley, N. C., third. Distance, 41 feet 11 1-2 inches.

100-Yard Dash—Stenstrom, first; Sinclair, second; Davis, third; all of Lewis and Clark. Time, :10 2-5.

High Jump—Johnson, L. and C., first; Glaze, N. C., second; R. Anderson, N. C., third. Height, 5 feet 8 3-4 inches.

120-Yard Hurdles—Johnson, L. and C., first; Neely, N. C., second; Wilhelm, N. C., third. Time, :16 1-5.

220-Yard Dash—Davis, L. and C., first; Stenstrom, L. and C., second; Legault, N. C., third. Time, :23 3-5.

Broad Jump—Johnson, L. and C., first; Morgan, L. and C., second; Willhoite, N. C., third. Distance, 21 feet 5 1-2 inches.

440-Yard Run—Morse, N. C., first; Lafayette, L. and C., second; D. McKenzie, N. C., third. Time, :54 2-5.

Discus—Hoisington, L. and C., first; Briley, N. C., second; Orion, L. and C., third. Distance, 107 feet 1 inch.

Mile Run—Galbraith, L. and C., first; F. Roberts, N. C., second; Thompson, L. and C., third. Time, 4 minutes 42 seconds.

Javelin—Bakke, L. and C., first; Bullivant, N. C., second; Dirks, L. and C., third. Distance, 157 feet 7 inches.

220-Yard Hurdles—Johnson, L. and C., first; Neely, N. C., second; Wilhelm, N. C., third. Time, :27.

Mile Relay (four men)—North Central (C. McKenzie, D. McKenzie, Matters and Morse), first; Lewis and Clark (Sinclair, Glick, Stenstrom and Hoisington), second. Time, 3 minutes 41 3-5 seconds.

The track letters were awarded on the following basis: Any member winning a first place in any track meet other than the Lewis and Clark, or making three points in the Lewis and Clark, or being a member of the winning relay team. Seniors making one point in the Lewis and Clark meet were awarded letters.

The letter men:

Captain Willard Matters
Manager Art Meehan
 Reg Bullivant
 Harold Neely
 Don Briley
 Vern Wilhelm
 James Glaze

Frank Roberts
 Spencer Morse
 Rex Anderson
 Cyril Smith
 Wilfred Anderson
 Cameron McKenzie
 Dave McKenzie

Honor letters were awarded to the following ball tossers by the Athletic Board:

Harold Neely
 Captain Dorsey McKinney
 Manager Russell Hunter
 Frank Skadan
 James Melsaac
 Clinton Sohns
 Walter Rockstrom

Wilfred Anderson
 Roy Hanley
 Claude Smith
 Arnold Burmaster
 Will Narvestad
 Archy Torkelson



- 220 -



- Art -

Last lap of
relay





Last year tennis was established as a scholastic sport in North Central. The interest in it was high and the competition keen. Again this year, with the first opportunity, the followers of the game took it up with even greater enthusiasm.

Under the direction and supervision of Mr. Prickett of the faculty, the doubles have already been played off and the winners chosen. The winning team, composed of John Shaw and Wyman Barker, defeated everything in its way and had practically small resistance in obtaining the championship.

The entrants for the doubles and singles are: Hover, McEntree, Kenney, Shaw, Bluhm, Croonquist, Rouse, Lamb, Munson, Barker, Belshaw, Hamer.



The game is a mental, physical, as well as moral uplifter. The game at its best requires a clear mind and a quick eye, and, although these factors are not found in each and every person, there is one game that will develop these qualities, and that is tennis.



Miss Gibson—"Give the principal parts of the verb 'to skate.'"

J. Shaw—"Skate, slippere, falloff, bumptum."

Miss Gibson—"Fail, failere, flunki, suspendum."

Freshman composition: The scent of new-mown hay greeted his smell.

Teacher—"Some boys delight in tying cans to a dog's tail."

Senior—"Oh, well, such things are bound to occur (a eur)."

Mr. Jones—"What does a polygon resemble?"

Rosetta Karow—"An escaped parrot."

The Seven Wonders of the World.

1. A girl's locker (its contents).
2. How the Allen-Crockett team broke.
3. Lloyd Kamrath, in his estimation.
4. Evan Pearson.
5. B. Hindley's attraction to Hob.
6. The Tamarack Room (at times).
7. Freshman.

Miss M. Jones (English)—"Why, have we reason to believe that Morocco loved Portia?"

Rus White—"Well, the way he talked."

Miss Jones—"Oh, no! I have heard lots of men talk that way."

Miss Bemiss—"What makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Dr. Benefiel—"It was built during a famine."

Gertrude Nelson—"Is this candy fresh?"

Miss Frank—"I don't know, it never said anything to me."

Miss Corwin—"Roy, do you know anything of Irene's whereabouts?"

Roy Hunter—"Do you mean you want to know where she is?"

I know a little country lass,
Who blushes very red
When passing through the garden where
Sweet William lies in bed.

Her brother is about the same,
A very modest lad,
Who won't go near the pond, for fear
He'll see the lily pad.

—Ex.

"Generally speaking women are —"

"Yes they are."

"Are what?" ...

"Generally speaking."

"Junior this year, Tommy?"

"Yes, sir."

"You're in Latin and Geometry, no doubt?"

"No, sir. I'm in crochet work and clay modeling now."

Harold C. "I say, old top!"

Gordon B. "Proceed, little one."

Harold—"I am going to win untold glory on the Rugby field next term. Don't you think I would be perfectly cool in moments of danger?"

Gordon "At least your feet would."

Mr. Collins (in Eng. History)—"When was the revival of learning started?"

Oliver Craney—"Before the last examinations."

Verne K.—"You know, I asked Miss Montgomery to let me see her home."

David M. "What did she say?"

Verne K.—"She said, 'Oh, yes, come around in the daytime and take a good look.'"

There are a few animals in our Class of '14—

These are Sharks

Erma Wylder
Burchard Ross
Mabel Hedin

These are Bears

Ellen Taylor
Grace Montgomery
Jean Gorrill

Antonette D.—“Thanksgiving is coming and I'd like to know what I can be thankful for!”

Helen Crockett—“Well, we can all be thankful that the Freshies weren't triplets.”

“Ha! I will fool the bloodhounds yet,” cried the fugitive as he slipped on a pair of rubbers and erased his tracks.

Theorem—All Freshmen are peaches.

Proof—All Freshmen are green, and all young peaches are green. Freshmen are green.

“It's the little things that tell,” said Violet Baker as she pulled her small brother from under the sofa.

Miss Bigelow—“Who can make a sentence with the word ‘gruesome’ in it?”

Signor Blum—“I can, ‘The man stopped shaving and gruesome whiskers.’”—Puck.

He put his arms around her neck,
The color left her cheeks,
But on the shoulder of his coat
Remained for weeks and weeks.

—Ex

My Bonnie lies under the auto,
My Bonnie swears under the car;
Please send to the garage for some one,
For 'tis lonesome up here where I are.

—Ex.

Mr. Kennedy—“What is a vacuum?”

Harry A—“Why—er—a—um, I have it in my head, but I can't get it out.”

Kenneth Ross—"Oh! I have broken my tooth."

Cy Smith—"To much hard cider."

"Say, I knew of a man once who was rather absent minded. One time he thought he'd left his watch home and he took it out to see if he had time to go back and get it."

My Ol' Cob Pipe

It's jes' a plain ol' cob, that's all,
 Rats shelled it in the bin.
 I got the pith all hollered out
 To put the baccy in,
 An' got it sort o' tapered some,
 An' whittled down a few,
 An' hole bored in it fer the stem
 To suck my heaven through.

When I've been workin' hard all day,
 An' all the chores is done,
 An' the stock is fed, and supper et,
 An' the folks is havin' fun,
 I like to take my pipe an' set
 Afore the fire at night,
 Feet cocked up on the mantle shelf
 An' back log glowing bright.
 An' thar I set an' watch the smoke
 Curl up in little rings.
 I set and spit into the fire
 An' smoke, an' dream, an' doze,
 Till the pipe flips upside down, and spills
 The ashes on my clothes.

Tell ye whar's the place fer me
 That's by the fire et home.
 Whar I can set an' dream an' snooze
 An' smoke till kingdom come.
 Big folks kin smoke their meershum pipes
 An' fine seegars, maybe,
 But tell ye what, this ol' cob pipe
 Is jest the thing fer me.

—W. Campbell.

Harriet Lebor—"I want to get an Outlook for a week back."
 Ralph Johnson—"Why not try a porous plaster?"

Howard Springer "The city employs only old men, hoboes and drunkards." I know; I worked for them all last summer."

Don Briley "What shall I do when I can't express myself?"
Mr. Hargreaves "Go by freight."

Sheridan Palmquist "Gee, but I'd like to be the census."
Stuart L. "Why?"
Sheridan "Because it embraces eighteen million women."

Sam Grinsfelder "Do you know Al?"
David Keener "Al who?"
Sam "Aluminum."

If it wasn't for bum jokes, the Tamarack would be pretty monotonous.

Gladys Bowles "Has anyone a thumb tack?"
Clara Coe "Won't a finger nail do just as well?"

John Alexander "Do you believe that ignorance is bliss?"
Charles Kaempff "Why?"
John "You seem so happy."

How thick is the school board?
(Watch it, while I get a rock.)

Mr. Rice "I played Hamlet once."
Miss Mosher "Did you have a long run?"
Mr. Rice "About three miles."

Mr. Ramsey "What can you say of Medes and Persians?"
Floyd Greider "I never keep track of those minor league teams."

Cecilia K. (in cafeteria) "What! the soup can't be exhausted already?"
Lloyd K. "Yes, it's been weak for some time." (Help.)

Berta H. "What is so rare as a day in June?"
Hob Stewart "A half-cooked egg."

"There was a cheerful old bear in the Zoo,
And when it bored him to walk to and fro,
He reversed it and walked fro and to."

—Ex.

Mr. Ramsey—"What do you know about La Salle?"

Russel H.—"I don't know what he did, but I know he died."

Philip P.—"I know a swell English queen."

Flora M.—"Who?"

Philip—"Elizabeth."

Freshie—"Whom do we play tomorrow?"

Senior—"The Alumni."

Freshie—"What school is that?"

Frank Sether—"My dog took first prize at the cat show."

Carl Ross—"How was that?"

Frank—"He took the cat."

Miss Broomhall—"What are you doing?"

Malcolm S.—"Helping Willard."

Miss Broomhall—"What is Willard doing?"

Malcolm—"Nothing."

Fred Rohwer got in early one morning and was feeling around in the dark. He struck the piano hard with his big toe, but he claims he did not hurt himself because he struck the soft pedal.

Dave McKenzie—"I hear you had a job in an orchard this summer. How was the work?"

Stuart Lower—"Oh, easy picking."

Ruth Corwin—"He dropped an uncooked egg."

Mr. Gundry—"That was a raw break."

John Liehty—"I want a chicken."

Bob Cowgill—"Do you want a pullet?"

John—"No, I want to carry it."

Laugh, and the teacher laughs with you;

Laugh again, and you laugh alone;

The first one's the teacher's joke,

The second's your own.

"Woman," growled the villain, "the crime is on your own head."

"Is it on straight?" she cried.

The Large and Bright Brigade

Half a page, half a page,
Half a page onward,
All in the book of Caesar
Wallowed and floundered.
"Forward another page,
Look out for the nouns," he said.
Into the chapter next,
Read we and floundered.

"Forward another page,"
Did we the Prof. enrage?
Yes, for we knew he knew
How we all blundered.
Ours not to make a reply,
Ours not to reason why;
We had to do or die,
So forward another page,
Read we and floundered.

Flunks got the most of us,
Flunks got the rest of us,
Flunks got the bunch of us,
Because we had blundered.
Stormed at by might and main,
Till we said "Ne'er again."
Down to the office below,
"Prof" made the whole class go,
Almost a hundred.

Thus did our glory fade,
Such a poor "rep" we made,
That we all wondered
If the whole bunch he'd ean.
Lineau, a generous man,
Spared 'most a hundred.

—Ex.

Is going through the grammar and high school a process of education?

No, a process of elimination.

Mr. Kaye (assigning topics for outside research)—"Merritt, will you look up chimneys, and will you Byrou, take gas?"

According to mythology, Iodine died for love, but chemists say
Iodide of potassium.

Willie tied the baby's ear
Firmly to the chandelier,
Baby chuckled full of glee,
'Twas his ear of corn, you see.

Olga Narvestad—"On what day did Caesar defeat the greatest number?"

Harold Montgomery—"Examination day."

"I will go down the chimney first, if you don't mind," said the polite chimney sweep.

"Oh, certainly, soot yourself," replied his equally courteous assistant.

"Le Roy Hanley reminds me of Sir Walter Raleigh."

Nell McKay—"In what way?"

Harold Kenyon—"He put his coat in soak so that he could fuss his queen better."

"I would I were a star!" he chirped,
The fair maid yawned and sighed.

"I would you were a comet, sir!"
She candidly replied.

"Oh, tell me why, my pretty miss,"
The answer burned his ears:

"Because, you know, a comet comes
Just once in thirty years."

—Ed.

Mr. Endslow (in Physics)—"Merritt, what is work?"

Merritt Penrose—"I don't know."

Sing a song of street cars,
Seats are full mit chaps,
Four and twenty ladies
Swinging by der straps.
Ven der door vas opened,
Der men began to read
All der advertisements
About new breakfast feed.

Jim Glaze—"May I borrow your green tie?"

Arthur E.—"Sure, but why all of this formality of asking permission?"

Jim—"I can't find it."

The Roman was a rogue,
 He erat was you bettum,
 He ran an automobile,
 And smoked his cigarettum,
 He wore a diamond studibus,
 An elegant cravatun,
 A maxima cum laude shirt
 And such a stylish hattum.
 He loved the luscious hic, hacc, hoe,
 And bet on cards and equi,
 And sometimes, it is sad to say,
 He got it in the neque.
 He winked quo usque, tandem,
 Ad puellas on the forum,
 And sometimes e'en the people say,
 Made goo-goo ouclorum.

Ex.

High School Pupil's Prayer

"Now I lay me down to rest,
 Before I take tomorrow's test,
 If I die before I wake,
 Thank Heaven, I'll have no test to take."

Miss Bechtel—"How much time have you put on your lessons?"

John Groom—"Four hours."

Miss Bechtel—"What!"

John—"I slept on them last night."

Prudence Lyons—"Why do those brothers both have red hair?"

Marie Freeland—"Hair-redity, of course." (This way out.)

All jokes should be handed to the Joke Editor written on tracing paper so that they can be seen through.



Agnes Chilberg—"Please may I have some strings for my notebook?"

Miss Cadwell—"How long do you want them?"

Agnes—"For keeps."

Mary Endres—"How did you hurt your hand?"

Sherman Grier—"Careless driving."

Mary—"Why I didn't suppose your pa would let anyone so young as you drive horses!"

Sherman—"He doesn't, I was driving a nail."

"Madam, the feather in your hat is getting in my eye," exclaimed a man in a crowd. The woman looked around and said, "Why don't you wear glasses?"

A very slim girl gave up her place in a crowded car to a fat colored mammy to show two men, who she was sitting between, how rude they were.

"Which one's lap were you sitting on, honey?" exclaimed the negro.—Ex.

Mistress (to a new cook) "Are those French sardines you are bringing me?"

Cook—"Sure, ma'am, Oi don't know. They was past spakin' whin Oi opened the box."

"You knew your lesson today," said the head of the team accusingly.

"Yes, captain."

"Well, let it pass this time, but it looks as if you were neglecting your football."—Ex.

There was once a Scotchman and an Irishman riding along the road to London. On passing through a small village they noticed the following sign:

"Seven miles to Whitmore," and underneath this in smaller letters, "If you can't read, ask the blacksmith."

The Irishman laughed heartily, but the Scotchman merely looked blank, but after having covered several miles in silence, he suddenly burst forth: "Ha, ha! I ken it a' now. How could they ask the blacksmith when he's left the toon?"—Ex.

"Help! help!" came from an Italian laborer working out on the mud flats.

"What's the matter," yelled back a bystander.

"Queek, queek, bringa da pick, bringa da sho, Giovana stuck in da mud."

"How far is he in?"

"Up to his knees," moaned the son of Italy.

"Oh, well then," said the bystander, "let him walk out."

"No, no, he canna walk out. He wronga end up."—Ex.

Bernice White "What insect can live on nothing?"

Juanita Merritt "Foolish question! No insect can."

B. W. "Oh, yes, a moth can."

J. M. "How do you make that out?"

B. W. "Well, it eats holes, doesn't it?"

Grace Ferguson "I think I will study surgery."

Olive McConnell "Why?"

Grace—"Oh, because I can cut up all I want to."

Clive McDonald "What is a 'Kathleen Mavourneen' loan?"

Harry Sirgiuson "It may be for years and it may be forever."

Preacher—"Young man, do you attend a place of worship regularly?"

John Stone—"Oh, yes, regularly. I am on my way to see her now."

Mr. A. M. Johnson (in the cafeteria)—"I'm the blacksmith in this place."

Miss Bostrom—"How's that?"

Mr. Johnson—"I shoo the flies." (Get the ax.)

Caller "Is the boss in?"

Office Boy—"No, sir, he's gone out."

Caller—"Will he be back after dinner?"

Office Boy—"No, sir, that's what he's gone after."

Marie Corner—"There's a fly in this ice cream."

Tom Allen—"Serves him right; let him stay there and freeze to death. He was in my soup yesterday."

Paul Cox—"My cocoa is cold."

Flora—"Put on your hat."

Minnie Williams—"You say that if I buy the pony it will save half of my work?"

Clerk—"Most certainly."

Minnie—"Give me two."

What words may be pronounced "quicker and shorter" by adding syllables to them?

"Quick and short."—Ex.

There are meters iambic,
There are meters trochaic,
And meters in musical tone.
But the meter that is sweeter,
That is neater and completer
Is to meet her in the moonlight alone.

—Ex.

David Kirk—"Mr. Rice, what would you give for a sweet voice like mine?"

Mr. Rice—"Chloroform."

Mr. Ramsey—"Reggie, what can you tell us about the battle of Yorktown?"

Reg—"Why, Washington got Cornwallis in his rear."

Fair Voyager—"Why are we sailing along here with the flags at half mast?"

Captain—"Out of respect for the Dead Sea, ma'am."

A man says—"If a shoe fits, put it on.

A woman says—"If the shoe fits, get a size smaller."

"Speaking of bathing in famous springs," said the tramp to the tourist, "I bathed in the Spring of 1886."

Mr. Overman (to student) "You're not fit for decent company. Come up here with me."

STATISTICS

Principal of North Central High School, 1908-1909.

J. Herman Beare

Principal of North Central High School, 1909

Richard T. Hargreaves

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF OF TAMARACK

Spring Term, 1909—Louis Seagrave.
 Fall Term, 1909—Louis Seagrave.
 Girls' Number of Tamarack, Jan. 1, 1910—
 Mabel Morrison.
 Spring Term, 1910—Louis Seagrave.
 Spring Term, 1912—Paul Neill.
 Fall Term, 1912—Herman Howe.
 Spring Term, 1913—Alan Paine.
 Fall Term, 1913—Alvin K. House.
 Spring Term, 1914—Tom Allen.

BUSINESS MANAGERS OF TAMARACK

Spring Term, 1909—Irving Howe and Bert
 Eslick.
 Fall Term, 1909—Irving Howe.
 Spring Term, 1910—Irving Howe.
 Spring Term, 1912—Walter Doust.
 Fall Term, Robert Tate.
 Spring Term, 1913—Robert Tate.
 Fall Term, 1913—Otto Warn.
 Spring Term, 1914—LeRoy Hunter.

Advertising Managers of Tamarack

Spring Term, 1909—Fritz Kilmer and Carl
 Gritman.
 Fall Term, 1909—Carl Gritman.
 Spring Term, 1910—Carl Gritman.
 Spring Term, 1912—Robert Tate.
 Fall Term, 1912—LeRoy Hunter.
 Spring Term, 1913—LeRoy Hunter.
 Fall Term, 1913—Le Roy Hunter.
 Spring Term, 1914—Merritt Penrose.
 Editor-in-Chief of Green and Gold Magazine—
 Helen Jones.
 Business Manager of Green and Gold Mag-
 azine—J. Victor Jaeger.
 Advertising Manager of Green and Gold Mag-
 azine—Harry Beckett.
 Editor-in-Chief of the Wanaka—Martin Allen.
 Business Manager of the Wanaka—Walter
 Shiels.
 Advertising Manager of the Wanaka—Arnold
 Gleason.
 Editor-in-Chief of Blue and White—Owen
 Kilgore.
 Business Manager of Blue and White—Wal-
 ter Doust.
 Advertising Manager of Blue and White—
 Carl Gritman.

FOOTBALL CAPTAINS

Fall Term, 1909—Carl Gritman.
 Fall Term, 1910—George Gallagher.
 Fall Term, 1911—John Flaneher.
 Fall Term, 1912—Jack Abrams.
 Fall Term, 1913—Donald Briley.

BASKETBALL CAPTAINS.

Fall Term, 1910—Percy Campbell.
 Spring Term, 1910—Ralph Robinson.
 Fall Term, 1912—Jack Abrams.
 Fall Term, 1913—Jack Abrams.
 Spring Term, 1914—Ralph Johnson.
 Captain Girls' Basketball Team, Fall Term,
 1909—Helen Goetz.

Captain Girls' Basketball Team, Spring Term,
 1910—Ralph Robinson.
 Captain Girls' Basketball Team, Spring Term,
 1910—Zoe Zimmerman.
 Captain Girls' Basketball Team, Fall Term,
 1911—Louise Brosinski.

BASEBALL CAPTAINS.

Baseball Manager, Spring Term, 1909—Scott
 Smith.
 Baseball Manager, Spring Term, 1910—Floyd
 Grieder.
 Spring Term, 1911—Perk Campbell.
 Spring Term, 1912—Jerry Despain.
 Spring Term, 1913—Basil Jerard.
 Spring Term, 1911—Dorsey McKinney.

TENNIS CAPTAINS

Spring Term, 1913—Cliff Williams.
 Spring Term, 1914—Signor Blum.

TRACK CAPTAINS

Spring Term, 1911—Earle Johnson.
 Spring Term, 1912—Merle Davies.
 Spring Term, 1913—Willard Matters.
 Spring Term, 1914—Willard Matters.

PRESIDENTS OF DEBATING SOCIETY

Fall Term, 1908—Ambrey Martin.
 Spring Term, 1909—Dan Lindsley.
 Fall term, 1909—Vincent White.
 Spring Term, 1910—Robert Merk.
 Fall Term, 1912—Floyd Ellis.
 Spring Term, 1913—Edward Shears.
 Fall Term, 1913—William Eddy.
 Spring Term, 1914—Aden Keele.

STUDENT ATHLETIC BOARDS

Fall Term, 1912—Tom Allen, Robert Tate,
 Jack Adams.
 Spring Term, 1913—Robert Tate, Jack
 Abrams, Basil Jerard.
 Fall Term, 1913—Donald Neely, Lester
 Wood, Dave McKenzie.
 Spring Term, 1914—Russel Hunter, Arthur
 Meehan, Donald Briley, Robert Kolbe.

Masque Presidents

Fall Term, 1911—Mary Canthey.
 Spring Term, 1912—Alan Paine.
 Fall Term, 1912—Tom Allen.
 Spring Term, 1913—Donald Wilson.
 Fall Term, 1913—Robert Yorke.
 Spring Term, 1914—Martin Chamberlain.

PRESIDENTS OF GERMAN SOCIETY

Spring Term, 1910—Ada Durkee.
 Fall Term, 1912—Leslie Sanderson.
 Spring Term, 1913—Minnie Williams.
 Fall Term, 1913—David Kirk.
 Spring Term, 1914—Juanita Merritt.

PRESIDENTS OF DELTA SOCIETY

Fall Term, 1912—Floyd Ellis.
 Spring Term, 1913—Ralph Churchill.
 Fall Term, 1913—Willard Matters.
 Spring Term, 1914—LeRoy Hunter.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY'S PRESIDENTS

Spring Term, 1913—Stanley Blanchard & Harold Montgomery.
 Fall Term, 1913—Harold Montgomery.
 Spring Term, 1911—James Glaze.

MATHEMATICS CLUB PRESIDENTS

Spring Term, 1913—Gayton Knight.
 Fall Term, 1913—Elizabeth Farquhar.
 Spring Term, 1914—John Shaw.
 President of Commercial Club, Fall Term, 1913—Earl Stimson.
 Spring Term, 1914—Mabel Jones.
 President of Boys' Glee Club, Fall Term, 1913—Tom Allen.
 President of Girls' Glee Club, Spring Term, 1911—Carol Hocking.
 Sophomore Class Entertainment, Spring Term, 1909—

Senior Class Play, Spring Term, 1911—"The Substitute." Leading man, Martin Allen; leading lady, Marguerite Matie.
 Senior Class Play, Fall Term, 1911—"The Professor's Love Story." Leading man, Henry Zilka; leading lady, Cress Kuontz.

Masque Play, Spring Term, 1912—"The Codd." Leading man, Vincent White; leading lady, Luis Williams.

Senior Class Play, Spring Term, 1912—"A Strenuous Life." Leading man, John Truesdell; leading lady, Mabel Carlson.

Senior B Entertainment, Spring Term, 1912—

Senior Class Play, Fall Term, 1912—"The Private Secretary." Leading man, Floyd Ellis; leading lady, Gracia Nicholas.

Senior B Entertainment, Fall Term, 1912—"The Paw Wow."

German Play, Fall Term, 1912—"Meisterschaft." Leading man, Floyd Ellis; leading lady, Gracia Nicholas.

Comic Opera, Music Department, Spring Term, 1913—"Sylvia." Leading man, Guy Sheehan; leading lady, Carol Hocking.

Masque Play, Spring Term, 1913—"The Butterflies." Leading man, Martin Chamberlain; leading lady, Lois Davidson.

Senior Class Play, Spring Term, 1913—"The American Citizen." Leading man, Earl Poe; leading lady, Rosa Shelling.

Senior B Entertainment, Spring Term, 1913—"Tit for Tat."

German Play, Spring Term, 1913—"Einer Musz Heiraten." Leading man, Ernest Hopkins; leading lady, Minnie Williams.

Comic Opera, Music Department, Fall Term, 1913—"Bul-Bul." Leading man, Louis Levin; leading lady, Carol Hocking.

Senior Class Play, Fall Term, 1913—"Georgia." Leading man, Melvin Pugh; leading lady, Hazel Britton.

Musque Play, Spring Term, 1914—"The Prince of Comed." Leading man, David Kirk; leading lady, Fay Whealdon.

Senior Class Play, Spring Term, 1914—"The Rose o' Derry." Leading man, Martin Chamberlain; leading lady, Bathsheba Cowgill.

Senior B Entertainment, Spring Term, 1914—

German Play, Spring Term, 1914—"Der Neffe Als Onkel." Leading man, Ernest Hopkins; leading lady, Emil Gjertsen.

"The Dance of the Nations," Spring Term, 1914—Girls of Physical Training Department.

"The Country Fair," Spring Term, 1914—Alumni Association.

S. A. R. Contest, Spring Term, 1911—1st, Vincent White; 2nd, Owen Kilgore; 3rd, Leslie Hill.

S. A. R. Contest, Spring Term, 1912—1st, Olive Turner; 2nd, Floyd Ellis.

S. A. R. Contest, Spring Term, 1913—2nd, Edward Shears.

S. A. R. Contest, Spring Term, 1914—2nd, Aden Keele.

J. Herman Beare Contest, Spring Term, 1913—1st, Wesley Safford; 2nd, George Loney; 3rd, Earl Stimson.

Masque Declamation Contest—1st, Ira Ketchum; 2nd, Cecelia Kerkhoven. Fall Term, 1912.

Masque Declamation Contest, Fall Term, 1912—1st, Ira Ketchum; 2nd, Cecelia Kerkhoven.

Masque Declamation Contest—1st, Cecelia

Masque Declamation Contest, Fall Term, 1913—1st, Cecelia Kerkhoven; 2nd, Edna Herrington.

Tamarack Ad Contest, Fall Term, 1912—1st, Lena Wilson; 2nd, George Teel; 3rd, Mildred Kershaw.

Tamarack Circulation Cup, Spring Term, 1913—Won by Class of Jan., '14.

Tamarack Ad Contest, Fall Term, 1913—1st, Martin Chamberlain; 2nd, Loyd Kamrath.

Tamarack Circulation Contest, Fall Term, 1913—Class of June, '14.

Tamarack Ad Contest, Fall Term, 1913—1st, Martin Chamberlain; 2nd, Loyd Kamrath.

Tamarack Circulation Contest, Fall Term, 1913—Class of June, '14.

Thrift Contest, Spring Term, 1914—1st, Earl Stimson; 2nd, Russel White; 3rd, Harry Omsted.

Student Government Library Board, Spring Term, 1914—Aden Keele, Grace Montgomery, Donald Stewart, Helen Crockett, Sam Grinsfelder, Beth Chapman, Ward Walker, Hilda Hora, Mary Stewart, Paul Gray.

Student Scholarship Committee—Stuart Lower, Martin Johnson, Ella Marie Martin, Olga Narvested.

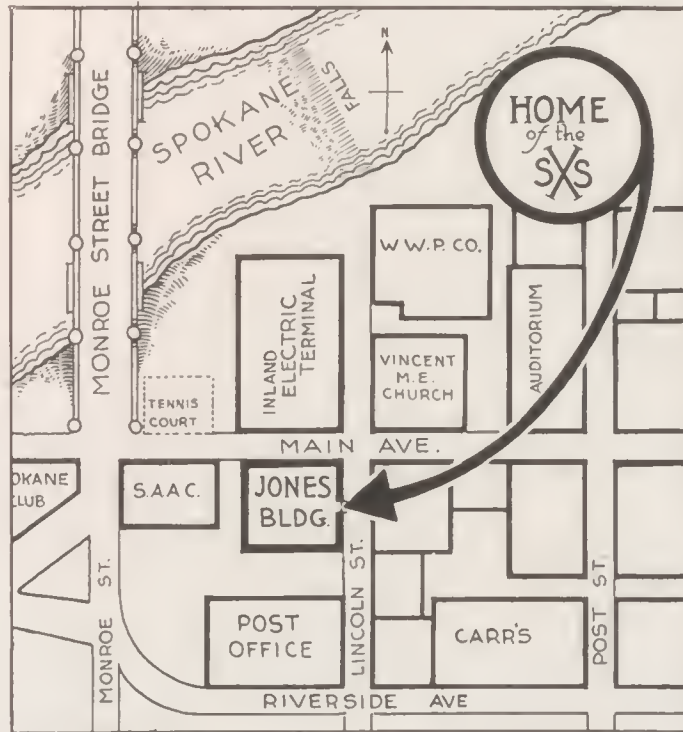


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THE TAMARACK

A Freshman translating "Hæc in
Gallis est importanūs," made it, "Ilike
into Gaul, it's important."

Bacheloric exclamations "A lass."
Maidenly exclamation "Ah, men."
—Ex.

Sentimental Stuff

There ain't no nothing much no more,
There's nothing ain't no use to me;
In vain I tread this lonely shore,
For I have saw the last of thee.

I seen a ship upon the deep
And signaled this here fond lament,
I haven't did a thing but weep
Since thou hast went.

Alas, for I ain't one of they
Who hasn't got no faith in love,
And them fond words of yesterday
Was spoken true "by heaven above."

It is all off 'twixt I and you,
Will you go wed some other gent?
The things I done I'd fain undo
Since thou hast went.

Oh Love, I did what I have did,
Without no thought of no offense;
Return, return, I hardly bid,
Before my feelings get intense.

I have gave up all hope of fame,
But oh, what joy 'twould be to know
That thou hast came.

In
days
long
ago (in
the sixties
you know)
when Grandma
went walking,
she held her skirts so.

What
would she
say if she
saw girls today
with skirts clutched
so tightly
they all
look
this
way.

THE TAMARACK

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SPOKANE, WASH.**

A box of powder a pretty girl,
A little rain, away she goes,
A homely girl with a freckled nose.

Fresh.—"I haven't slept for ten days."

Soph.—" 'Smatter, sick?"

Fresh.—"Naw, I sleep nights."—
Ex.

Maid—"How do you like your job, Hilda?"

Hilda—"Fine, we've got a creamed cellar, elastic lights, and a hoosit."

Maid—"What's a hoosit, Hilda?"

Hilda—"Oh, a bell rings, you put a thing to your ear and say, 'Hello.' Then someone says, 'Hello' and you say, 'Hoosit.'"—Ex.

THE TAMARACK

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This is The Authorized Store Representing

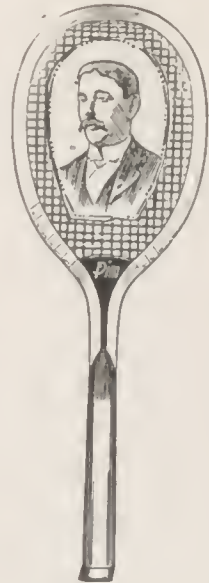
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Tennis Balls

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Wright & Ditson championship "Baby Black Circle" golf ball, winner of the World's Greatest Blue Ribbon Event, at the Country Club, Brookline, Mass.; the Open Championship of the North and South; the Open and Amateur Championships of Massachusetts; the Open and Amateur Championships of the Pacific Coast, and so many other tournaments that space will not permit to name them all. The Black Circle is a heavy ball, baby size and sinks in water; can be driven a great distance, and is absolutely the best ball ever made for approaching and putting, and playing in heavy winds. Each 65c
Blue Circle golf balls. Each 50c
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Children's golf balls. Each 25c
"Goodrich Meteor" and "Scotty." Each 50c
"Goodrich Stag." Each 65c

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Driving irons, driving mashies, mashie irons, mid-irons, jiggers, approach irons and nibbies. Each \$2.00
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In leather, \$5.00, \$6.00 and up to \$10.00.
In canvas, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00 and up to \$8.50.

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High School seals upon his letters,
High School pennants on his wall;
High School letters on his sweaters,
High School clothes and shoes and
all.

High School eases he's fond of swing-
ing,

With no end of savoir fair,
High School songs he's always sing-
ing,

High School cut he wears his hair.

Oh, he tells of High School capers,
And he has a High School walk,
And he reads the High School papers,
And he talks the High School talk.

Sports a High School belt and buckle,
Wears a High School fob and chain,
Laughs with quite a High School
chuckle,
Yells with quite a High School
strain.

Then he dances High School fashion,
And he eats at High School Inns,
And he has a perfect passion
For displaying High School pms.

And you never in creation,
Guess this student, calm and cool,
Got his High School education,
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You need suitable footwear.

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About the middle of June or earlier, we commence one of the greatest of sales. Watch the Chronicle for prices—it will pay you. Our regular prices on ladies' and children's, men's and boys' ready-to-wear garments are the lowest for quality in the city. We guarantee satisfaction.

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Professor—"Where are you going, Jim?"

Janitor—"To fetch water."

Prof. — "In those disreputable trousers."

Janitor—"No, 'fessor, in dis 'ere pail."

When father slipped upon the ice,
Because he could not stand,
He saw glorious stars and stripes,
We saw our fatherland.

—Ex.

"A man on first and third," said he,
"Here's where we work the
squeeze."

"Oh, Charlie, dear, not right out
here,
It's so public, please."

—Ex.

Famous Alibies

1. No, I don't want to subscribe, my sister (maybe brother, cousin, uncle, aunt, or anybody else) takes the Tamarack.

2. Oh, why I wrote that, then went and forgot to bring it to school. Will it be all right if I bring it tomorrow?

3. I didn't hear you assign that lesson, I thought the lesson was —

4. Somebody must have swiped some of my test tubes, I certainly haven't broken that many!

5. I really can't stay after school tonight, I have an appointment with the dentist!!!

6. I have a terrible headache, I must go home.

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Freshman "I've got an idea."
Senior "Treat it kindly. It's in
a strange place."

Pat had joined the Navy and was
being drilled with his shipmate on a
pier.

"Fall in!" came the order. Imme-
diately Pat fell into the water.

"Two deep!" was the next com-
mand.

Pat (sputtering in the water)—
"What do yez mane! Why didn't
yez tell me it was too deep before I
fell in?"—Ex.

"Is Mike Howe on this train?"
asked a man approaching the con-
ductor.

"I don't know anything about your
cow," said the conductor. "This is
a passenger train."—Ex.

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The boys both braye and true;
They all win fame in class or game,
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SPOKANE

Freshie—"I'll bet Caesar was a strong man."

Teacher—"What makes you think so?"

Freshie—"The book says he pitched his camp across the river."

In heaven above, where all is love,
You'll find no Freshmen there;
But in the place below, where others
don't go,
You'll find those Freshmen there.

Yea, Bo!

Teacher—"You passed that note to Stuart?"

Bob Y.—"Yeah."

Teacher—"You mean, yes, sir, don't you?"

Bob—"Yeah."

It didn't fool us,
We bet that you
Think this is going
To be a poem,
But it isn't.

Miss Gibson (Latin III)—"Morton, decline dinner." (How could she ask it.)

A Freshman stood on the burning
deck,

And as far as we could learn,
He was in perfect safety, for
He was too green to burn.

—Ex.

Papa had an easy chair,
Johnny had a pin;
Papa had a trunk strap,
Johnny's pants were thin.

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Heard in Chemistry—"Why is it that (k i) plus (s 2) (kiss) causes an explosion in the dark?"

Heard on April First

Pupil "Mr. Lineau, you have something on your head."

Mr. Lineau—"I'm glad if you can see anything there."

"Mornin', gen'tlemen," said Sam, entering at the moment with the shoes and gaiters. "Avay vith mel ancholy, as the little boy said ven his school missus died."—Pickwick Papers.

Ancient History II, discussing Nero.

Max Howe—"Miss Beemis, was that Nero the same one as the one in 'Nero (Nearer), my God, to thee'?"

Advanced Latin

Mr. Lineau "What are the principal parts of the verb meaning 'to gather in'?"

Harold Kenyon "Hugo, hugere, pressi, squeeze 'em."

Mr. Sawtelle—"Why can't a bicycle stand up?"

Ira Ketchum—"Because it's two tired." (James, a taxi.)

Stones for the classes:

Freshmen—Emerald.

Sophomore—Blarney stone.

Junior—Grindstone (?)

Senior—Tombstone.

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That's genius.

J. P. Morgan can write a few words on a sheet of paper and make it worth \$5,000,000.

That's capital.

The Editor of the Tamarack can write a check for 5c and it won't be worth a cent.

That's tough.

The staff burns the midnight oil to turn out a few pages for you to criticize.

That's the Tamarack.

You can get to work and hand in a story, a poem, or a joke.

That's school spirit.

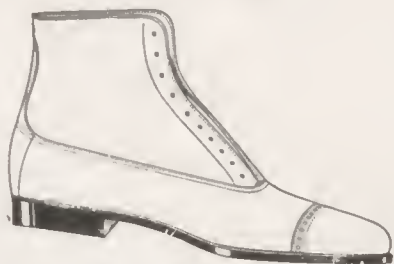


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Some Deities

Cupid, God of Love—Martin Cham-berlain.

Bacchus, God of Song—Fred Rohwer.

Orpheus, God of Song—Williard Matters.

Morpheus, God of Sleep—Harold Kenyon.

Mars, God of War—Tom Allen.

Jupiter, God of Them All—Leslie Hottes.

Socrates, Peer of Philosophers—Herbert Bahms.

Venus, Goddess of Love—Bernice White.

Terpsichore, Goddess of Dance—Nellie Taylor.

Eris, Goddess of Trouble—Laura Hoppe.

Euphalea, Goddess of Comedy—Cecilia Kirkhoven.

Apollo, God of the Sun—Ralph Johnson.

Minerva, Goddess of Wisdom—Erna Wylder.

Pluto, God of the Lower World—Kenneth Ross.

Aurora, Goddess of Morning—Pearl Oman.

Ceres, Goddess of Agriculture—Florence Weideman.

Comus, God of Festivals—John Stone.

Diana, Goddess of Hunting—Bob Cowgill.

Discordia, Goddess of Discord—Olive Burns.

Fortuna, Goddess of Good Luck—Cora Martin.

Hecate, Goddess of Gates—Grace Montgomery.

Juno, Queen of the Heavens—Flora Mitchell.

Neptune, God of the Sea—Le Roy Hunter.

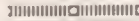
Vulcan, God of Fire—Cyril Smith

Phones: Maxwell 289; A-1885



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Outing Wear for Anywhere

The outdoor season is on and we are ready with just the right things to wear—the comfortable, well-made, serviceable sort that looks well and wears long.

“Combinette”—A combination of outer shirt and knee-length drawers; 1-4 and full-length sleeves, attached collar and with no collar..... **\$1.50 and \$2.00**

Soft shirts..... **\$1.00 up**

White hats **50c**

Ladies' white hats **75c**

White silk and wool hose..... **50c**

White belts **50c**

Sweaters.

White duck trousers **\$1.50**

Flannel trousers **\$6.00 to \$8.50**

Serge trousers..... **\$5.00 and \$6.00**

Hayes & Woolley co.

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Sprague and Stevens



Yes, you can find all kinds of
Trunks and Leather Goods at

Spokane Trunk & Grip Co.

Sprague and Washington

“Alligator” Corner

Vivian Bradley “What would you do if a robber drew a pistol on you?”

John McHugh “I’d wash it off.”

Cold, dear?

About to freeze.

Want my coat, dear?

Just the sleeves .

“Grandpa, make a noise like a frog.”

“Why, my dear grandson?”

“Dad says we will get \$10,000 when you croak.”

Mr. Johnson (in Zoology Class)—
“Walter, what is the highest form of animal life?”

Walter Russell—“A giraffe.”

BEING WELL DRESSED

There is more to being well dressed than having style and fit, good cleaning and pressing mean more than either.

Any clothes that fit, look well when new. "Well Dressed" means wearing clothes that look well after a month's or season's wear.

To be "Well Dressed" at all times call **Main 6060** and have your dry cleaning done by the Crystal Laundry, where quality is a reality, not a promise.

"I AM YOUR BOSOM FRIEND"

Crystal Laundry Co.

Do You Know

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Bring your TAMARACKS, Magazines, Text Books, etc., to

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Bindery**

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People who know
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**RED WHITE
and BLUE
Flour**

or

**PURO
Self-rising
Flour**

W H Y
YOU SHOULD LEARN THE MERITS OF



THE NON-ALCOHOLIC ORIENTAL BEVERAGE

The very best that ever set sleeping wit a-thrill,

It makes the STUPID clever and the clever brighter still.

Because—

Rahna is an ancient stimulant, used in its crude form by the mail carriers and packers of the far East, its stimulating qualities alone carrying them for days at a time on small food rations.

The hard taste of these medicinal roots and fruits is made palatable by the use of pure cane sugar, thereby making Rahna a delicious and exhilarating health beverage and tonic.

Rahna is indorsed by athletes, physicians and chemists.

A Special Request—Have you a relative, friend or acquaintance who is a victim of alcoholism? If so, you are earnestly invited to communicate with the company.

Write for Free Booklet

THE RAHNA COMPANY
728 E. Sprague Ave.
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Be the Graduation

present a diamond, watch or piece of Jewelry,

If it comes from.

Sartori and Wolff

Makers of Fine Jewelry

You can bet it is the

BEST FOR THE MONEY

Our Business is sustained on merits of absolute reliability

417 Sprague Ave.

Mr. Rice—"Why are you so fond of going to church?"

Mr. Linean—"It's so comforting to see one man keep so many women quiet for a whole hour."

Translating in Latin VIII.

O. Keele—"He rode on his horse back."

A Tragedy

Scene: Hop-picking camp at Puyallup. (Enter a stranger and a guide.)

Stranger—"What kind of Indians are those?"

Guide—"Siwashes."

Stranger—"Si washes, does he? Well, maybe Si does and maybe he doesn't, but he's the only one in the bunch I'll bet, judging from the smell around here."

Two tramps were walking down the road and came upon a sign, which read:

"Don't fish here (hear)."

They started an argument, which one was right?

"All day and night I'm on the go," the chauffeur loud protested;
"I cannot have a momen't rest unless I get arrested."

Ex.

Mr. Prickett "While Vernon was giving his debate, he didn't look at much of anything. He looked at me most of the time."

Wanted: A knock-down to Della Stear. Don Briley.

DON'T FORGET
BOB
AND
JACK'S
DAIRY LUNCHES

Candies *Soft Drinks*
Nuts

Corner Washington and
Indiana Avenue



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Suits at **\$15 - \$20 - \$25**

Wear Well Fit Well Have that Smart
Correct look that appeals to
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*IT TASTES BETTER
AND IS BETTER*

Your Dealer has it.

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Jessie Carlson—A Fashion Plate.
Martin Chamberlain—A Great Big Liar.
Leslie Hottes—???
Tom Allen—The Tamarack.
May Wyld—Kid Curlers.
Cy Smith—Virginia.
Mr. T. O. Ramsey—A Prince.
Bob King—Another.
Anna Cowgill—Boys.
Lloyd Kamrath—Carp.
Arnold Burmaster—Molasses Candy.
Olga Narvestad—A Real Good Sport.
Nellie Taylor—Love.
Olive McConnell—Bearded Lady.
Olive Burns—Suicide.
John Shaw—Medical Lake.
Irene Guernsey—An Armful.
Clive McDonald—Ty Cobb.
Earl Stimson—A Balloon.
Le Roy Hunter—Irene.
Evon Abbot—Mouse.
Gordon Bracking—Nothing.

John Alex. "We have had to stay in rather late."

Frank Sether "Yes; now I must go home and face the music."

John A. "That is a peculiar term to use. There is really no music to face."

Frank S. "Maybe not in your case, but my father gives me Hail Columbia."

HOME SUPPLY CO.

FINE GROCERIES



FINE GROCERIES and
TABLE SUPPLIES



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Corner

Indiana and Monroe

A Cooling Drink

These days is the thing.

Fancy Sundaes

Sherbet, Ice Cream

Ice Cream Sodas



Don't forget those Delicious
Chocolates

50c, 75c and \$1.00 per pound

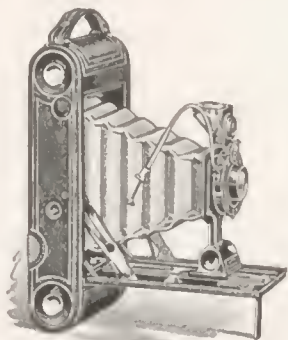
SLAZENGER and KENT

Tennis Goods

Rackets 35c to \$8.00

Balls 25 and 35 cents

**SPOKANE
HARDWARE
CO.**



Thanks, Boys

for seeing our ad in the Tamarack. The above cut is from one of our new model **KODAKS** from the **Kodak City**.

GET The KODAK SERVICE You PAY FOR
We Know the Business.

SHAW & BORDEN CO.
"The Kodak Shop"

325-27 Riverside

326-28 Sprague

L.M. Varney

MAKES SHIRTS

Ladies' Shirt Waists
Baseball Uniforms
and Pennants

Bell Phone Riverside 1710
Home Phone A-3117

S. 208-208½ Howard Street
Spokane, Wash.

Seven Shines for Fifty cents

Spokane Shoe Shining Parlor

GUST S. MIRALIS, Prop.

Ladies' Department

We clean white suede and buck-
skin shoes Price 25 cts per pair

610 Riverside Avenue

Spokane, Wash.

An artist who was employed to renovate and retouch the great oil paintings in an old church in Belgium, rendered a bill of \$67.00 for his services. The church wardens, however, required an itemized bill, and among the items, the following were found:

For correcting the Ten Commandments, \$5.12.

Touching up Purgatory and restoring lost souls, \$3.06.

For brightening the flames of Hell and putting a new tail on the Devil, \$7.14.

Mending the shirt of the Prodigal Son and cleaning his face, \$8.00.

Putting a new tail and comb on St. Peter's Rooster, \$5.12. Ex.

Every time Cupid hits his mark, he misses (Mrs.) it.

Your Summer Vacation

Spent in idleness is a costly waste of opportunities

Spent in acquiring a knowledge of business methods
will add to your efficiency 100%.

A former Spokane High School graduate spent his summer vacation for two years in

The Blair
Business College
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.

He graduates from Stanford this spring, and has been employed by one of the big San Francisco banks, where he begins work immediately at the close of the University. This position could not have been secured except on the strength of his Business College training. **Many other Similar Cases** could be cited.

Hundreds of bright young men and women go into prominent and well-paid positions after a summer's vacation spent in some department of our school.

Bookkeeping Shorthand Stenotypy

A course in one of these departments will solve the question for you, as it has for hundreds of others.

Many business men prefer our graduates just from the school to **experienced Bookkeepers and Stenographers**. There is a reason for this — they are better prepared than the average Stenographer and Bookkeeper. Training Bookkeepers and Stenographers is not an experiment in our school. We know what business men need and what they require and our students get a training that fits them for this requirement.

Visit the school. Write or telephone for a catalogue, and plan to begin a course with us either on the 8th or 15th of June.

Our rooms are cool and well ventilated. We have no stairs to climb — no dark, illy ventilated rooms. The school is all on one floor.

H. C. BLAIR, Principal

Corner First Ave. and Madison St.

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watch

is all the time
required to get
that sweetheart
of yours on the
**Automatic
Telephone**



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Talk to your
sweet-
heart in
private
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\$2 a month.

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TELEPHONE
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FLORISTS

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Spokane, Wash.

If you are dissatisfied with your milk and cream supply call
us up. We satisfy our customers.

Pine Creek Dairy Co.

Riverside 11

A-2254

Recipe for Kisses

To one piece of dark piazza, add a little moonlight; take for granted two people. Press in two strong ones, a small soft hand. Lift lightly two ounces of attraction, one of romance; add a large measure of jolly, stir in a floating ruffle and one or two whispers. Dissolve half a dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a quantity of hesitation one ounce of resistance, two of yielding. Place the kisses on a flushing cheek, or two lips, flavor with a slight scream, and set aside for to cool. (This will succeed in any climate, if directions are carefully followed.)

Mary Weber (in Spanish 11)—“He wore a big moustache in the middle of his mouth—no, in the middle of his face.”

A Loyal Booster

Mr. Moyer:

I am at the front gate and can't get in.

JEROME BIERCE.

A little boy, before going out to dinner, was told by his mother that if he was asked at dinner which he liked best, pie or pudding, he was to say, “I like both and will take either.” They asked him this question at dinner and he in his small voice replied, “I like either and I'll take both.”



Blue Serge Suits for Memorial Day

Somehow this National holiday suggests a trim outfit of blue. Perhaps that is traceable to the good old American flag—but at all events it is a fixed item in the dress schedule of well attired men.

Our present assemblage of blue serge suits includes a large majority of Stein-Bloch garments—garments with a reputation for goodness which dates away back to war days, and then some.

Come and See.

Fogelquist Clothing Co.

Riverside and Wash.

S. E. Corner

*Cut Flowers**Floral Decorations*

Spokane Florist Company



UP-TO-DATE FLORISTS

722 Riverside Avenue

Phones: Main 5
A-2322

SPOKANE

A Freshman, hypnotized by the beauty of the fair one beside him, was delighted when she asked for the sugar, thus giving him the opportunity to pass it with the remark, "Sweets to the sweet."

Bored by his dull remark, she was equally pleased when she answered his request by passing the crackers and says, "Crackers to the crackerel."

A young man, disgusted with them, rose and said, "Doughnuts to the nuts."

Outline for a Poem

Hall, noon,
Two Freshies spoon.
Library and teacher.
Cupid, lips,
Sixth period skips.
Coeur d'Alene, preacher.

Teacher—"Give the names of some of the characters in Pilgrim's Progress."

Soph — "Miles Standish, Capt. Smith."

V. R.—"What animal comes from the sky?"

C. S.—"Rain-deer (dear)." (Oh, my!)

H. S. — "Do you know what I heard (herd)?"

V. S.—"No, what?"

H. S.—"Sheep."

Mr. Sawtelle—"I don't like the order in this room."

Russell White—"There isn't any."



COLONIALS

for the street or all dress occasions. We have them in a great variety of styles at

\$3.00 to \$5.00

Well made, accurately fitting pumps that stay on.

Rogers Shoe Co.

408 RIVERSIDE AVE.



Clayman's

614 RIVERSIDE

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It is very essential to have a sharp point on your pencil now adays, when it comes to giving figures on Commercial Printing of any kind. The pencil used by

THE STERLING PRINTING COMPANY

is always sharp and in consequence can under-figure the "other fellow" and save you money on anything in the printing trade.

ALL WORK DONE BY US IS NEAT AND SURE TO PLEASE YOU

CALL AND GET OUR PRICE ON THAT NEXT ORDER

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Buy Cakes from our Sanitary Caddy

Established 1889

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A SUIT TO YOUR TASTE

The Very Best in Young Ladies' and Young Mens' Suits

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LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR

N. 812 Monroe Street - - Just off Broadway

THE HIGHEST IN OUR CLASS

having the best grades in Everything, from the plain and substantial things of everyday life to the classic luxuries that grace the table on special occasions.

That's the Verdict

of Public Favor on

GREENOUGH'S

SPRINGTIME AGAIN

How about that suit or dress you packed away last fall? It needs Cleaning and Pressing.

We are at your service.

Palace Cleaning Works

We Call and Deliver

Phone Main 194

S. 5 Monroe St.

In fitting men with
PERFECT CLOTHES

we help to give our community a good reputation. That is not a wild statement. Did you ever find well dressed civilians in a community which has a bad reputation? Clothes do not make character, but they have a decided influence in shaping it, even though it's unconscious. Our made-to-measure garments are subdued, rich and express correct form. We would like you to try a suit made our way.

GREIF & HILL

TAILORS

212 GRANITE BLOCK

Put "Pep" In Your Game

Use

**AYERS or
HAND MADE
Tennis Balls**

**D. & M.
Rackets**

**STRICTLY
GUARANTEED**

McGowan Bros. Hdw. Co.
 HOWARD ST. RAILROAD AVE.



Mr. Kaye (Hist. VIII, assigning special reports)— "Who will you take, Florence?"

Florence W.— "Has Sherman been taken yet?"

Mr. Kaye — "No, he hasn't been taken yet."

First Student — "Have you seen Al?"

Second Student—"Alcohol?"

Third Student—"Kerosene him about an hour ago, but he hasn't benzine since."

What They Need

Miss Beechtel—A Scolding.

Mr. Kreider—A Nurse.

Mr. Ramsey—A Good Meal.

Mr. Lineau—A Wig.

Earl Stimson—Some More Hot Air.

Mr. Hargreaves (in Convocation)—
 "Mr. Rice wishes the band to come and get the rest of their suits."

Geometry Problem

Theorem—Prove the girl loves you when you have given a girl and a boy.

Proof—

1. You love the girl. Therefore you are a lover.
2. All the world loves a lover.
3. The girl is all the world to you.
4. Therefore she loves you. —Ex.

"All boys love their sisters,

But I so good have grown

That I love other boys' sisters

Far better than my own."

"Insurance that Insures"

O. W. TUPPER, Agent

Spokane State Bank

NORA AND DIVISION

Rev. 279

A-1458

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PRINTING
CO.**

S. 212-214 Howard St.

COMMERCIAL AND
SOCIETY PRINTING

*Cloth Pennants, Invitations,
Programs, etc.*

Backward, turn backward, O time in
your flight,

Give us a girl whose skirts are not
tight.

Give us a girl, whose charms, many
and few,

Are not exposed, by too much peek-
a-boo.

Give us a girl, no matter what age,
Who won't use the street for a vaude-
ville stage.

Give us a girl, with little in view,
And dress her in skirts, that the sun
can't shine through.

—Ex.

Der burning poy sehtood on his neck,
His pants ver burning fast.

He let der flame burn dem, py heck!
Until dey vere halfmast.

—Ex.



Copyright, 1914, A. B. Kirschbaum Co.

Kirschbaum Clothes

\$15, \$20, \$25 and up

See the guarantee and price ticket on the sleeve.

Included in our Spring and Summer stocks is a wide range of Norfolks and two piece Outing Suits.

All the lightweight fabrics are included in a broad assortment of patterns.

All-wool means wear. London shrinking insures shapliness. The colors are fast. Every coat is hand tailored.

All of these points of superiority are guaranteed by the Kirschbaum ticket on the sleeve.

Every Kirschbaum Suit has all of the main characteristics of the highest-quality clothes--- except the price.

Come in and see how cool we can make you this Summer.

CULBERTSON-GROTE-RANKIN Co.

Main and Howard

JOYNER Kodak Supplies

**ANSCO CAMERAS
CYKO PAPER**

Developing, Printing, and
Enlarging at Lowest Prices.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Our mail order department is
at your service. We *DO NOT*
charge for postage on cameras,
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LINCOLN AND RIVERSIDE
(Opposite Post Office)

603-605 MAIN AVE.
(Cor. Howard)

P. O. BOX 185

SPOKANE

Harry Lynde "I wonder how late
it is?" (Night.)

Guy Sheehan "Come on over to
the sundial and I'll light a match and
see."

Umpire—"Foul."

Cute Scrub—"Oh, where are the
feathers?"

Nearby Senior "This is a picked
team, little one."

Helen C.—"I told him I didn't
want to see him any more."

Nellie L. "What did he do?"

Helen—Turned out the lights."

He—"I'm living quite near here
now; just across the bay.

She (cordially)—"Indeed! I hope
you will drop in some time."
(Splash.)

Fay Whealdon "You know there's
something clever about you?"

Bernice White "What is it? Tell
me quick."

Fay—"Why, I, of course."

Mr. Endslow—"Henry, where is the
North Star?"

Henry O.—It isn't out yet."

Bob King—"I have one faithful
friend left." (Broke.)

Grace—"Who is it?" (Also broke.)

Bob—"My pipe, I can still draw on
that."

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT THE I. X. L. CLOTHING CO



☞ We wish the graduates the best of Success and happiness

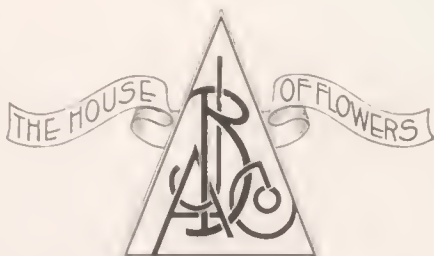
☞ To North Central students we wish a pleasant vacation

Respectfully,

THE I. X. L. CLOTHING CO.

A. J. BURT'S HOUSE OF FLOWERS

will supply the choicest Cut
Flowers for Commence-
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RIVERSIDE AND LINCOLN
SPOKANE

*We know our specials will
please you and
her too*

The FERN

GEO. PORTER, Mgr.

*We make our own
CANDIES*

322 RIVERSIDE AVENUE

What Happened to Mary

(In One Recit)

Mary had a dozen eggs;

She found them in a nest;

She sold them to a grocer man

And the coin she did invest.

And with the change that she had
left,

This maiden fair and bright

Just bought herself a touring car

And vanished out of sight.

In Miss Bechtel's English V Class
(students paraphrasing Milton's L'Al-
legro)—"She (Mirth) was called Eu-
phrosine by men in heaven."

Miss Bechtel "There are no men
in heaven."

Even

A small boy had been given a
penny with a hole in it. Handing it
to a still smaller companion, he said:
"Jimmie, I dare you to go into that
store and buy something with this
penny." Jimmie was quite willing.
Entering boldly, he said: "I want
a doughnut." And taking it, he
hastily presented the penny. "Here,"
said the clerk, "this penny has a hole
in it." "So has the doughnut!" an-
nounced Jimmie, triumphantly hold-
ing it up.—Delineator.

We are always ready to provide you with a suitable suit for any occasion at a price that assures you *Best* value and service.

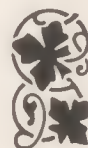
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Clothing, Gents' Furnishing, Dunlap and Stetson Hats.

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35c each 3 for \$1.00

TENNIS RACKETS from
\$1.00 to \$8.00

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STORE No. 1 01429 MONROE ST. PHONE MAX. 1460
STORE No. 2 1820 N. W. BLVD. PHONE MAX. 855

SPOKANE, WASH.

On or About June 1 We Move

to our new quarters 812-814 Riverside Avenue. Our new store will be so arranged that it will be a pleasure to do your shopping there; meanwhile we are at the old stand and our services are at your command.

SPOKANE TABLE SUPPLY

Sprague and Wall

COMPANY



Main 5466
A 1673



WE wish to thank the students of the North Central High School for the liberal patronage they have given us during the past season.

Tomlinsons, Inc.

Broadway and Monroe

The Necktie and Collar Shop

OPEN EVENINGS

The Very Latest
Novelties in
Neckwear

MRS. HARRY L. KING

S. 14 Howard St.

4 Things to Remember All Summer

WHO WE ARE---"The Print Shop of Cleveland Sherman"

WHERE WE ARE---1508 Broadway.

WHAT WE DO---"Good Printing"

OUR PHONE NUMBER---Maxwell 2481 and B 1981.

WE THINK THE TAMARACK IS THE BEST HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL IN THE U. S. A.

Cecilia K. "The man I marry must have common sense."

Harold Kenyon "He won't."

Osgoode Philpot—"I'm getting absentminded. I sat up until after midnight last night trying to remember what I wanted to do."

Vivian See "Did you remember?"

Ossy—"Yes, I wanted to go to bed early."

Miss Rogers—"What is the plural of forget-me-not?"

Leslie Taylor "Forget-us-not."

"Howard Dennison puts a lot of feeling into his singing."

"Yes, but I'd hate to feel that way."

Harold Neely "When I was a little boy they used to tell me I would be foolish if I didn't let coffee alone."

Miss Fargo—"Well, why didn't you?"

Mr. Collins "Dorsey, who invented the steam engine?"

Dorsey McK. "What, sir?"

Mr. Collins "Correct."

Ed Quigley—"I'm some artist, I can even draw my breath."

Minister—"My mission on earth is to save young men."

Mary Cutler—"Good, save me one."



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Produce more high grade young mens clothes than any other three concerns in the world.

Why do they? Ask yourself.

It's because they pay the price for designing and workmanship.

Suits, overcoats and rain-coats---

\$18 and UP TO \$40

Hart Schaffner & Marx

CLOTHES SHOP

508 Riverside

Wilson Tailoring Co.

Moved to

112-114 S. POST

Call and see our new stock of High Grade Imported Woolens in all the latest shades for this season. Our prices moderate, our fine workmanship, our up-to-date cut and perfect fit and made in Spokane should commend our place.

We have the most up-to-date
Ladies' Tailoring Department.

SATISFACTORY ALWAYS

*Printing done
by*

THE
FRANKLIN PRESS
PRINTING RULING
EMBOSSING  BINDING

5½ SO. HOWARD ST.
SPOKANE
WILCOX AND POWER

Symons Block

Phone Main 1366

Touching

A teacher trying to impress on her children kindness towards all animals, took them for a walk to bring the lesson home to them. Hearing a scream from little Johnny, she asked: "What's the matter, Johnny?"

"I've been sitting on a hornet," was the tearful response, "and I'm afraid I've hurt the poor little thing."—Delineator.

A young woman entered a Salt Lake sporting goods store one morning, and the polite clerk went forward to meet her. "I want," she said, "to see some golf clubs." "Certainly," replied the clerk, "about how many do you want?" "Well, really," she responded, "I scarcely know. You see, I am just learning to play golf and I do not know much about it as yet. Why, I don't even know which end of the caddy to use."—Ex.

A man was found dead in his room at a hotel. He was hanged to a bedpost by his suspenders. The jury of miners brought in the following verdict at the coroner's inquest: "Deceased came to his death by coming home full and mistaking himself for his pants."—Ex.

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Enjoy a "Dressy" Vacation.



I want to take this opportunity to wish the graduates a successful future---Tailoring always helps.

TAILOR ENDERSON

322 Lindelle Block
Washington and Riverside

"May I print a kiss upon your lips?"

She nodded her sweet permission.

So they went to press,

And I rather guess

They printed a whole edition.

The night was dark,

The air was sweeter,

The lightning flashed

And killed a moskeeter.

Mr. Hargreaves to Jim Glaze—

"Would you rather be human or
just the way you are?"

"What do you think of the Culebra
Cut?"

"I don't smoke."

Martin (to Violet) "You are the
light of my life."

Vic's father upstairs "Turn out
that light."

Warren W. "Alta, be mine."

Alta "Never."

Warren "Well, then let me be
yours."

Mary is 16 years old. Ann is one-
half as old as Mary was when the
cook was as old as the nurse is now.
How old is Mr. Davis?

Mr. Moyer—"Did you take a
shower bath?"

Morse—"No, is there one missing?"



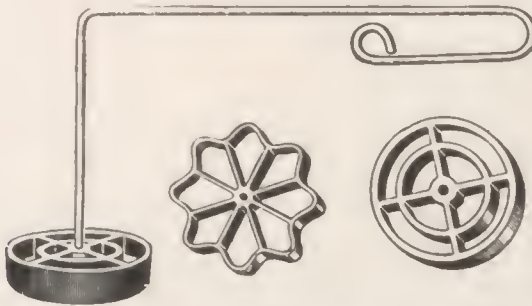
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We have them in prices from \$3.25 to \$16.00. We also have a good line of garden hose ranging from 7½c to 20c per foot, all guaranteed for the season. Baseball goods not to be overlooked. Rosette Iron like cut 50c each.

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Harmon Millinery

MISS SADIE HARMON, Prop.

**Exclusive Dressmaking of
all kinds at Reasonable
Prices**

Phone Max. 2519

01817 DIVISION STREET

Donald — "Betcha I know where you got your tie."

Leslie — "Where?"

Donald — "Around your neck."

Miss Olney, in Sewing IV Class (announcing the next day's lesson) — "Girls," tomorrow we will finish dyeing."

May Become Tart

Bear this in mind, ye courting lads,

When ye the fatal question pop,

The girl you call a "candy kid"

May later prove a lemon drop.

Soph. — "What's good for a mosquito bite?"

Smart Freshie — "Any kind of human flesh."

The K & H Store extends
heartiest congratulations to
the

Graduating Class of June, '14

and thank each student for the splendid friendship they have assisted in cementing between school and store.

In preparing for the Graduation Exercises

YOUNG MEN !!

DO NOT FAIL TO CALL ON US AND LOOK OVER THE VERY complete stocks of furnishings and clothing recently bought from the
CHICAGO CLOTHING CO., Exclusive Outfitters

Every article in furnishings, from underwear to outer suit and hat is here, bearing the name of some famous maker through whom the Chicago Clothing Co. supplied Spokane young men who wanted the best.

YOUNG WOMEN!

THE K & H STORE HAS PREPARED FOR YOUR CHOOSING A special selection of lingerie frocks suitable for graduation. Care has been taken to keep the prices 'within the law', and never have girl graduates had wider choice of more charming dresses. Wearing one will give the confidence that looking ones best always does. Having one for graduation means to have a smart fashionable dress throughout the season. **Prices are \$4.98, \$6.48 and \$7.48.**

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Corner Main and Washington



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 BROADVIEW
 ICE CREAM

DRINK
 BROADVIEW FARMS
 JERSEY MILK

BLACK AND WHITE HAT SHOPS

SOUTHWEST CORNER HOWARD AND RIVERSIDE


☛ These are the cabalistic words which you should impress firmly upon the tablet of your memory if you would have your 1914 Straw Hat or Panama the most satisfactory you have ever owned as to style, intrinsic value and price.

☛ "Black and White Hat Shops" (repeat the words several times--- you'll get the results.)



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Big or little, no matter what your printing need is, we can and will fill it as you want it filled and at a price you'll like to pay.

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the 1990s, the number of people in the UK who are employed in the public sector has increased by 1.5 million, from 2.5 million in 1980 to 4 million in 1995. The public sector has become a major employer in the UK, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

The public sector has also become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy. The public sector has become a major provider of social services, and its growth has been a major factor in the overall growth of the economy.

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